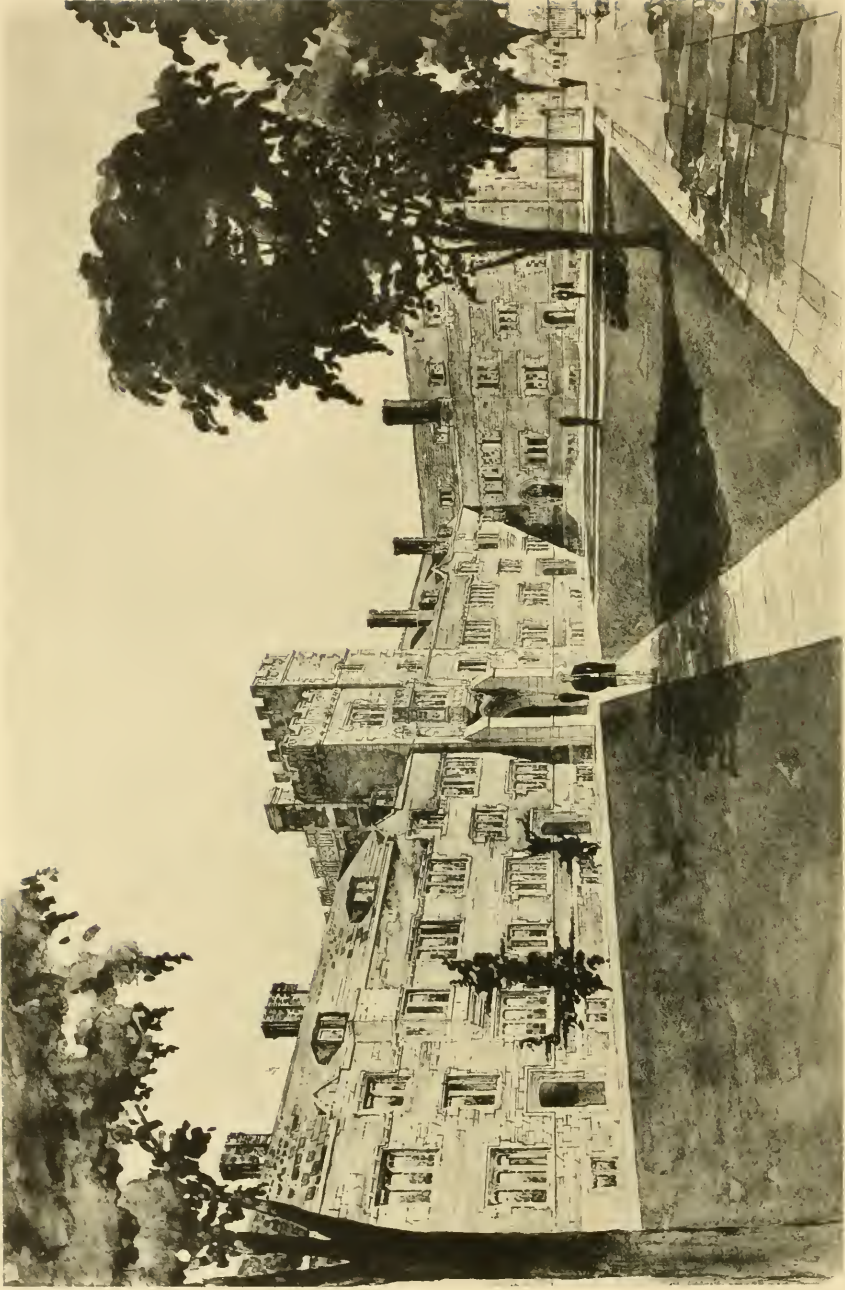


THE RECORD
OF THE CLASS OF '77

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

1877-1907



CLASS '77 HALL,
VIEW FROM BLAIR HALL.
ON THE SITE OF THE OLD GYMNASIUM

Princeton University, Class of 1877.
AFTER THIRTY YEARS

RECORD OF THE CLASS OF 1877

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

1877-1907

3
3
3 2 3
3 3
3 3 3
3 3 3

TRENTON, N. J.
PRINTED NOT PUBLISHED
1909

LII 4604
1877h

Printed at
Princeton University Press
Princeton, N. J.

Original from the
Library of the
University of Michigan



Contents

PERSONAL BIOGRAPHIES	7-65
CHILDREN OF DECEASED CLASSMATES	66-69
THE THIRTIETH REUNION, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1907	70
SUNDAY—THE MEMORIAL SERVICE	70-74
MONDAY—RECEPTION OF PROF. AND MRS. LIBBEY	74-75
THE REUNION DINNER	76-115
TUESDAY—THE ALUMNI DINNER	115-117
WEDNESDAY—FAREWELL	117
THE AFTERMATH	118-128
HUMOROUS INCIDENTS OF THE REUNION.	119-121
THE NEW BUILDINGS OF PRINCETON	121-124
CLASS OF '77 UNIVERSITY FELLOWSHIPS	124-128
'77 DINNER 1908	129
'77 MEMORIAL DORMITORY	130-131
CORNER STONE	132
MARRIAGES	133-135
CHILDREN	136-142
CHILDREN'S MARRIAGES	143
GRANDCHILDREN	143
OUR BACHELORS	144
DEATHS	145-146
STATISTICAL	147
CLASS ROLL	148-151

Introductory

INFORMATION FOR THE RECORD.

Answers were requested to the following questions:

YOURSELF.

- I. Your home and office address.
- II. Whether actively engaged in professional or business life, or retired, give some facts regarding your life and work.
- III. What positions of honor or trust, public or political office, have you filled? What books or articles have you written, degrees received, etc.?

WIFE.

- IV. If married, give maiden name of wife and date and place of ceremony. If wife is not living, the date of her decease.

CHILDREN.

- V. Name and date of birth of children, and, if any are not living, date of his or her decease. State school or college attended and present occupation. If married, date of marriage and name of husband or wife.

GRANDCHILDREN.

- VI. If any grandchildren, give name and date of birth.

CLASSMATES.

- VII. Items of interest in reference to any of the fellows. Do not overlook this request.

PHOTOGRAPH.

- VIII. Be sure and send your photograph.

GENTLE ADMONITION.

- IX. Kindly answer now and be good enough to give ALL THE STATISTICS required. They are necessary to a complete Record.

This Record of the Class of '77 after thirty years is affectionately presented to my classmates with the hope that it may serve to strengthen the tie that binds us together as a class, help to revive the pleasant memories of bygone days, and withal deepen our love for Princeton.

JOHN A. CAMPBELL,

Secretary.

Trenton, N. J., January 1, 1909.



THE CLASS OF '77 IN FRESHMAN YEAR. 1873.

88. Scott
 89. Olinson
 90. Olinson
 91. Olinson
 92. Olinson
 93. Olinson
 94. Olinson
 95. Olinson
 96. Olinson
 97. Olinson
 98. Olinson
 99. Olinson
 100. Olinson

101. Scott
 102. Scott
 103. Scott
 104. Scott
 105. Scott
 106. Scott
 107. Scott
 108. Scott
 109. Scott
 110. Scott
 111. Scott

112. Scott
 113. Scott
 114. Scott
 115. Scott
 116. Scott
 117. Scott
 118. Scott
 119. Scott
 120. Scott
 121. Scott
 122. Scott

123. Scott
 124. Scott
 125. Scott
 126. Scott
 127. Scott
 128. Scott
 129. Scott
 130. Scott
 131. Scott
 132. Scott
 133. Scott

134. Scott
 135. Scott
 136. Scott
 137. Scott
 138. Scott
 139. Scott
 140. Scott
 141. Scott
 142. Scott
 143. Scott
 144. Scott

145. Scott
 146. Scott
 147. Scott
 148. Scott
 149. Scott
 150. Scott
 151. Scott
 152. Scott
 153. Scott
 154. Scott
 155. Scott

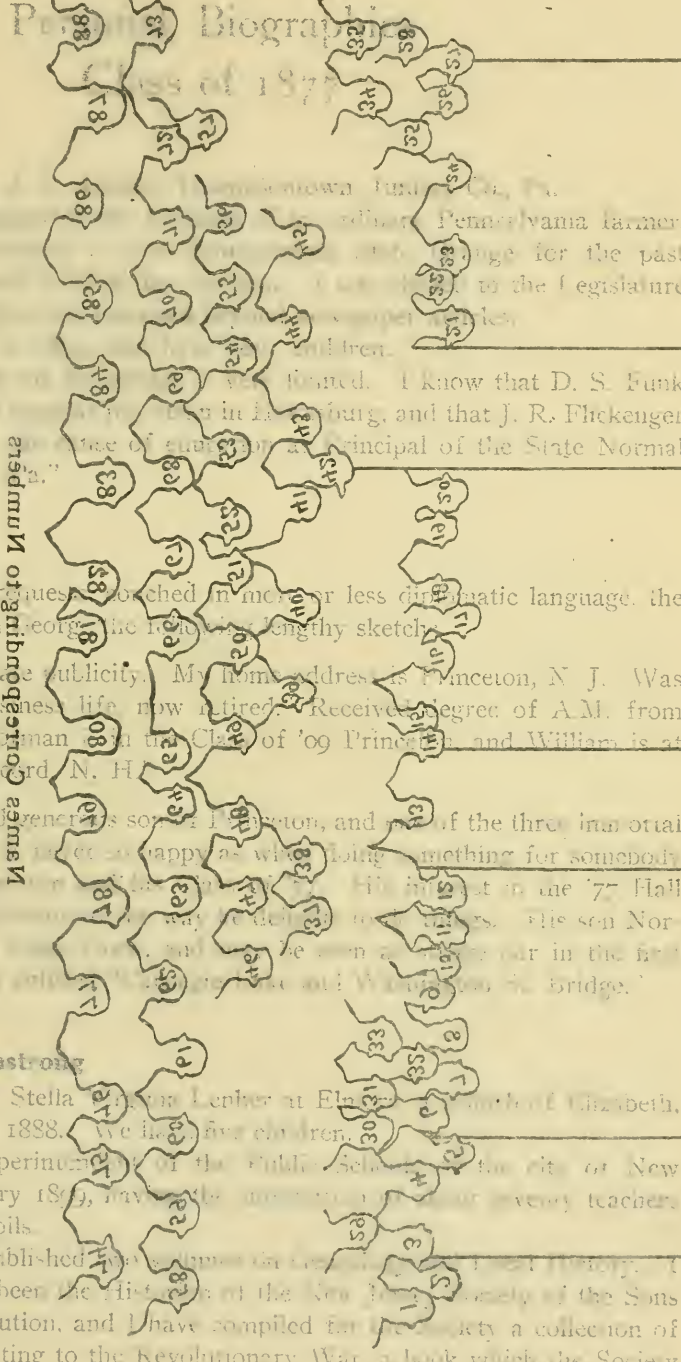
156. Scott
 157. Scott
 158. Scott
 159. Scott
 160. Scott
 161. Scott
 162. Scott
 163. Scott
 164. Scott
 165. Scott
 166. Scott

Biographical

Class of 1877

Key to Class Group

Issues Corresponding to Numbers





Names Corresponding to Numbers

A Key to Class Group

1. Roland	27. Laying	40. Graham	53. McCosh	65. Richardson	77. Kaufman
2. S. B. Johnston	28. Nicoll	41. Frank Scott	54. W. C. Campbell	66. Kimball	78. W. C. Armstrong
3. Benedict	29. J. Armstrong	42. Flickenger	55. Stuart	67. Lynde	79. Throckmorton
4. Armour	30. F. G. Campbell	43. Fisk	56. Patterson	68. Schanck	80. Wilson
5. J. S. Ely	31. Dunning	44. McCorkle	57. Parker	69. J. A. Campbell	81. Bennett
6. Phil Ely	32. Hargis	45. Manners	58. Padgett	70. Evans	82. McNeill
7. Franklin	33. W. Hall Stevens	46. Barr	59. Glass	71. D. Laughlin	83. Rowland
8. Van Dusen	34. Springs	47. Hunt	60. Hume	72. W. W. Johnston	84. Mead
9. Williamson	35. Yourt	48. Bartles	61. Slemmons	73. J. Scott	85. Herron
10. Millard	36. Brown	49. Healey	62. Shepherd	74. Hart	86. Dawson
11. Taylor	37. McMurdy	50. Skillman	63. Bryan	75. Speir	87. Ormond
12. Riker	38. Hazard	51. Annin	64. Scudder	76. W. B. Scott	88. Mott
13. W. Libbey	39. Colton	52. Pest			

Personal Biographies

Class of 1877

J. T. Ailman

"My address is, J. T. Ailman, Thompsonstown, Juniata Co., Pa.

Am actively engaged in the business of an ordinary Pennsylvania farmer.

Have been Secretary of the Pennsylvania State Grange for the past twelve years and am still holding that position. I was elected to the Legislature in 1906. My writing has not extended beyond newspaper articles.

I was married in 1894, and have four children.

As to classmates my knowledge is very limited. I know that D. S. Funk is a very successful and popular physician in Harrisburg, and that J. R. Flickenger is doing good work in the cause of education as Principal of the State Normal School at Lock Haven, Pa."

George A. Armour

After repeated requests, couched in more or less diplomatic language, the Secretary secured from George the following lengthy sketch:

"Dear Jai:—I hate publicity. My home address is Princeton, N. J. Was actively engaged in business life, now retired. Received degree of A.M. from Princeton. My son Norman is in the Class of '09 Princeton, and William is at St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H."

A most loyal and generous son of Princeton, and one of the three immortal "Short Stops," George is never so happy as when doing something for somebody and especially for Princeton and his Class of '77. His interest in the '77 Hall is inspiring and characteristic of the way he delights to do things. His son Norman is Captain of his Class Crew, and may be seen as stroke oar in the first crew in the photograph entitled "Carnegie Lake and Washington St. Bridge."

William Clinton Armstrong

"I married Miss Stella Virginia Lenher at Elmora, a suburb of Elizabeth, N. J., on December 18, 1888. We have five children.

I have been superintendent of the Public Schools of the city of New Brunswick since January 1899, having the supervision of about seventy teachers and three thousand pupils.

Compiled and published two volumes on Genealogy and Local History. I have for several years been the Historian of the New Jersey Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, and I have compiled for the Society a collection of New Jersey verses relating to the Revolutionary War, a book which the Society

has published under the title of "Patriotic Poems of New Jersey." I have also written a series of short sketches relating to the life and services of Major-General William Alexander, which I hope I may be able at some future day to collect and publish under the title of "Lord Stirling of New Jersey as a Soldier and as a Man."

The Secretary frequently sees "Poller," and always with increasing pleasure. He is doing good work in New Brunswick, and is worthy of a wider field.

E. A. Balloch

"Can't you let a man enjoy his summer vacation? I send items as requested.

My address is 1013 Fifteenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C. Office address same.

Am in active practice as a surgeon. Am Professor of Surgery in Howard University and member of several surgical societies.

Have never been guilty of any books, but have written several professional articles. Degrees, A.M. and M. D.

Was married June 8, 1886, to Lillian F. McGrew, at Washington, D. C.

Have one child, Agnes McGrew Balloch, born May 19, 1889. Graduated from Mount Vernon Seminary and now attending George Washington University."

I trust that invitation to go "trout fishing" with you still stands open, Doc. I should enjoy the company of one whose help at all times made the Reunion so enjoyable.

George G. Barnes

"My home address is Elmhurst, Pa., a suburb of Scranton, where I am Pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

I have written a little for religious papers. Received A.M. from Princeton University.

Am married and have two children. Both graduated at Meshoppen High School. Hosea is with Scranton Electric Light Company. Margaret is a senior in Bloomsburg Normal School.

I rejoice in seeing D. D. Jenkins occasionally, and am glad to report him a valued and useful alumnus, having filled the place this summer of Rev. Dr. Fullerton and Rev. Dr. Hodge, in the great First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-barre."

A. C. Bartles

The Secretary has used all sorts of bait on Austin but failed to get a rise. He is still in business in New York—Fire Insurance—and occasionally the Secre-



J. T. AILMAN
W. C. ARMSTRONG
G. G. BARNES

G. A. ARMOUR
E. A. BALLOCH
N. BENEDICT

tary meets him and exhorts him to a better life, but the usual answer is the old familiar laugh.

N. Benedict

"My home address is No. 23 South McLean Ave., and office address is No. 140 Calhoun St., Memphis, Tenn.

Facts regarding my life and work (especially important ones) are 'like hen teeth'—few and far between. Owing to a shortage of cash I was forced, after finishing the Sophomore year with the Class of '77, to abandon the idea of returning to Princeton. In 1877 I commenced a retail hardware business in Fayetteville, Tenn., and for twenty-five years followed this particular line of work with some measure of success. In 1903 we began a wholesale hardware business in this city under the firm name of Benedict, Warren & Davidson Co., in which business I am now engaged.

Have written no books or articles, and if any positions of honor or trust have headed my way, I have never heard of the fact.

Was married February 23, 1881, at Petersburg, Tenn., to Harriet E. Hall.

Have one son, Harry Hall Benedict, born June 14, 1891. At present attending Memphis University School.

It has never been my good fortune since leaving Princeton to meet any of the Class of '77, except Dick Richardson of Murfreesboro, who by the way is regarded throughout the State as an able lawyer and is fast forging to the front in his profession."

Benedict thus replies to the inquiry of the Secretary: "Is courtesy a lost art?" and proves that it is not in his case. It is a pleasure to hear from him and let him now take the next step and join us in our next Reunion and all will be forgiven.

John L. Best

"My address is No. 29 Pomeroy Terrace, Northampton, Mass., and care of Hampshire Gazette.

Have been for several years one of the editors of the above-mentioned sheet, which same is largely active,—retired only in the sense in which the neglect to affix to the duties of the position an adequate compensation renders considerable retirement (from Class Reunions, etc.) more or less compulsory.

Was married Sept. 10, 1890.

Classmates come to this region only to enter their daughters at Smith College. The knowledge of this fact has been in my possession only since last Reunion, however, so I have had no opportunities to meet any of them. I should be very glad to see or serve in any way in my power these young women already here or those who may come later, or their parents. Boys, please remember this. The orange and black makes but a feeble flame in this part of darkest New Eng-

land. Pyne has provided me with some photographs of Princeton buildings, which have been gazed upon with awe and admiration here and with which I hope to do something for Old Nassau."

Best delighted his classmates by attending his first Class Reunion, and so far as looks are concerned can fill the place of best man to perfection. Will look for him now at every Reunion.

John Biggs

"My home address is 1310 West 14th St., and my office address 913 Market St., Wilmington, Del.

Am actively engaged in practicing law.

On April 7, 1885, was appointed Deputy Attorney General of the State. Served in this capacity until April 4, 1887, when I was appointed Attorney General of the State, and served, in this capacity, for the constitutional term of five years. Was elected a delegate to the Constitutional Convention on Nov. 3, 1896, and made its president on Dec. 1, 1896. Was Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee for several years, and at present am a member of same, and have served in various capacities as an officer of said party.

Was married on Oct. 31, 1891, and have three children.

I seldom see any of the fellows, excepting those you know about."

John wears his honors well and is one of the youngest looking men in the Class.

J. W. Bowers, Jr.

"Part of the delay in replying to your communications was due to my efforts to get a good photograph of myself. After several attempts I secured a counterfeit presentment, which is said to give one a fair idea of my personal appearance at the age of fifty. I have mailed you a copy of this photograph.

My life has flowed on in such an even and monotonous manner that I can add nothing to my previous record. My home address is still 10 N. Calhoun St., and my office address still at 16 E. Lexington St. As I spend my leisure time at the University Club, I would prefer to have my personal mail sent there. I am still pursuing the practice of law and am still one of the few remaining bachelors of the Class.

I seldom see any of the fellows. Baker Johnson drops in to see me occasionally. He has changed very little,—is a little gray and growing stout. Tom McKoy I ran across at our last Alumni Meeting here and failed to recognize him, as he had grown so stout in the past thirty years. He is located in Baltimore, in the office of the Western Maryland Railroad, and we frequently see each other."

"Joe" was present at the Class Meeting in June, '08, and helped turn the sod



JOHN BIGGS
O. S. BRUMBACK
W. B. BRYAN

J. W. BOWERS JR.
F. E. BROOKS
WM. BURGESS

for the '77 Hall—after a long absence. He promises to be a regular attendant from this time forth, and cultivate closer relations with his classmates. Joe was for eight years Secretary of the Bar Association of Baltimore, a member of the Board of Governors of the University Club and its Secretary for three years, and for same period Secretary of the Baltimore Law School and a member of the Faculty.

F. E. Brooks

"My home address is 6649 South Halsted St., Chicago, Ill. I was married to Mrs. N. F. Lynd, June 19, 1890, and we have no children to bless our home.

As my mind travels back over the thirty years of life spent since leaving the association and doings of dear Old Nassau, I am strangely and strongly impressed with the rapidity with which the journey and work of life are rushing on to the tragic end. There is no turning back, our lives are governed by some unseen hand, and we toil and struggle and attain those things which were intended as our part of the world's work. To some of us come honor, fame and glory, to others come wealth and power, but we cannot look at these forces as the only factors in the world's progress.

There is another class who toil and labor even in obscurity; to them fortune and fame are unknown, but who among us would be unkind enough to say aught against them on account of their humble life.

"Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys and destiny obscure."

The thought that we have done something useful and necessary, something that has added comfort and happiness to others, is a pleasant one, and affords some gratification to our minds, even though we have not attained those things and ambitions that were our constant inspiration in more youthful days.

The best part of my life was spent in the service of the L. S. & M. S. Ry. Co., and I am still in that service. How long I may remain in this kind of work only the future can reveal. I am satisfied that I have been engaged in a useful and necessary kind of employment. The usefulness of the railroad to mankind and the nation is great and manifold, no civilized country could do without it. The traffic of railroads is the greatest business ever carried on in the annals of the world. It is the greatest factor of our time, it has changed the conditions and revolutionized the habits and aspirations of mankind. Its volume and character measure the wealth of nations and indicate the limits of man's progress.

I trust this will not be the last time I shall have the opportunity to communicate with my fellow classmates. The memory of dear Old Nassau is always with me. I sometimes thirst after the dear and lamented past. The names and faces of the living and our buried dead often come before me as they did in the days of long ago.

Let me extend to all the living of our Class my kindest regards and draw a veil of sadness over our venerated dead."

Now, Brooks, you must break your record, and come to the next Reunion. You will then be able to add to your thoughtful review of "our past," some delightful reflections upon "our present."

Orville S. Brumback

"My home residence is 1603 Madison Avenue, with law offices at Nos. 530 to 535 Nicholas Building, Toledo, Ohio.

Am engaged in the active practice of the law, principally court work. Have found the law more congenial and remunerative than a political career could possibly be; therefore have devoted myself to my profession and declined to run for public office since my term in the Ohio State Legislature. The result is, I have not startled the country with my work in public life, but with all due modesty can say, I have attained good standing and financial success with all the happiness I could desire. These, after all, are the highest ends attainable in this world,—and so feel I have gotten about all out of life there is in it.

Was a member of the Ohio Legislature for two years. Have been Grand Consul (President) of The Sigma Chi College Fraternity, which I joined before entering Princeton. Have also been President of the Toledo Public Library and President and Director in many corporations.

My literary work has been confined to numerous briefs and arguments in law suits—many of which involved large sums of money and most important questions of law.

Was married at Indianapolis, Ind., October 26, 1881, to Miss Jennie Carey, of Indianapolis. Being in every way congenial, we have lived most happily together during all the intervening years, and only wish we could go all over it again.

Have two daughters, viz.:—Blanche Carey, born March 4, 1885, and Lydia Ellen, born December 2, 1888. Blanche graduated at Vassar College with the degree of B.A., in June 1906, and was married to Lyman S. Spitzer, Esq., of Toledo, Ohio, Sept. 19, 1906. The happy young couple reside in Toledo, at No. 2519 Glenwood Ave. Lydia graduated in the Smead School for young ladies in Toledo, Ohio, in June 1907, and will enter "The Castle" school for young ladies at Tarrytown, New York, in September 1907, for a two years' finishing course.

Living so far apart from Princeton '77 men, I have no items of interest about the fellows except what I learn at the Reunions of the Class. In this connection, permit me to say that no '77 man would fail to attend a "fifth year" class reunion who once attended a '77 Reunion. The enjoyment of meeting the "Old Boys" and the inspiration derived from a visit to the *modern Princeton* with all its new and magnificent improvements, will repay a trip across the continent.

As per request, I enclose a photograph, concerning which I think I hear you say with Shakespeare:—"Some smack of age in you, some relish of the saltiness of time."

To the old inquiry, "Is Saul also among our prophets?" must be added a

new one—"Is Brumback also among our poets?" It would seem so, for he modestly encloses his bid for the honor of being "Class Poet," and Joe Potter better look to his laurels.

THE YALE BARGAIN SALE.

Written after the Princeton-Yale Baseball Game, June, 1907.

Air-Bingo.

We're sorry for old Yale,
Yes we are! yes we are!
We're sorry for old Yale,
Yes we are! yes we are!
We're sorry for old Yale,
For she's gone so awful stale,
That her ball team is for sale,
Marked way down, down, down.
But we don't want to buy,
No, we don't want to buy,
No, we don't want to buy,
Any Yale pie.
Balm of Gilead, Gilead,
Balm of Gilead, Gilead,
Balm of Gilead
Is what New Haven needs.
Oh! won't they feel good and sore,
Oh! won't they feel good and sore,
Oh! won't they feel good and sore,
When they hear the baseball score.
Princeton! Princeton, Princeton,
Princeton! Princeton, Princeton
Princeton! Princeton!
We hail the Champion.

ORVILLE S. BRUMBACK '77.

W. B. Bryan

"I am engaged in the newspaper business. I am one of the officers of the Columbia Historical Society, and have written a number of papers on topics connected with the history of the District of Columbia, which are printed in the records of the Society. Some have appeared in separate forms and also as parts of volumes issued on special occasions. An account of the form of Government of the District of Columbia was printed for use as a text book in the public schools of Washington. A bibliography of the District of Columbia, the first undertaking of the kind, was completed under my supervision.

Am married and have three children. My daughter Elizabeth is a member of the Class of 1909, Smith College, Northampton, Mass. My son Brantz expects to enter the door of 1912, Princeton University."

Billy is still connected with "The Evening Star" in Washington, and the Secretary always rejoices to have a chat with him whenever he visits Washington. He is the same wholesome fellow, only more so.

William Burgess

"My home address, The Woodlands, Morris Heights, Pa.; Post Office address, Box 563, Trenton, N. J.

On leaving Princeton I entered the College of Physicians and Surgeons with the intention of making surgery my profession, but on account of a post mortem wound and ill health, my plans were changed. I entered the china and pottery business with Jai Campbell, in New York City, doing business under the name of William Burgess & Company. After a short experience in this line, as importers and jobbers, we had the opportunity of purchasing the business of the International Pottery Company at Trenton, N. J., and for many years we were very pleasantly associated together in that business, separating in 1895. From the year 1879 until 1904, I was actively engaged in this concern as its president. At the beginning of 1904 my duties as Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Association of Pottery Manufacturers became so exacting that I resigned from the presidency of the International Pottery, and from that time to the present, have devoted my entire attentions to the broader interests of the pottery industry of this country.

I have occupied the position of President of the State Charities Aid Association of New Jersey; American Consul to the great pottery center of England, under the Harrison administration; and for two terms, President of the United States Pottery Association.

My writing has been confined to technical articles in relation to pottery matters and to consular reports bearing on the same general subject.

My wife's name was Clara Dwight Goodman. We were married on January 7, 1879, at her home in East Orange, N. J. (Jai Campbell being a great assistance to me in dressing for that special occasion).

Children:—William, Jr., born June 20, 1880, private school, New Jersey State Model School, Alford University. Clara Goodman, born Oct. 22, 1881, educated private school, New Jersey State Model School. John Stewart, born July 12, 1883, New Jersey State Model School, Lawrenceville School, Princeton University, Oberlin Theological Seminary. Elizabeth, born April 17, 1887, died Dec. 23, 1888.

I know so many things in relation to the fellows, of a character unfit for publication, that I feel constrained to leave your request uncomplished. As a single example of what I mean, there are several who have so lost their sense of morality as never to have attended a single reunion of the Class. This, of course, most of us consider the "unpardonable sin." It is to be hoped that, as they grow older, we may see indications of reform. "While there is life, there is hope," but each one of those referred to should realize that their opportunities for redeeming the past are growing fewer and fewer.

I close with sincere regards and love for each of the fellows."

Clarence M. Bushnell

"My home address is 545 Ferry Street, West; office, Bushnell & Metcalf, 917 Chamber of Commerce, Buffalo, N. Y.



C. M. BUSHNELL.
F. G. CAMPBELL.
JOHN A. CAMPBELL.

WM. M. BUTLER.
FREDERICK CAMPBELL.
C. S. CARNAGHAN

Am very actively engaged in the practice of law for ten months of each year, remaining two months devoted mostly to golf.

Have never been an applicant for political office and never shall be; writings confined to law briefs.

Married Harriet Day Eames, Nov. 29, 1892, of this city.

Children: Edwine Bushnell, born May 10, 1895, Clarence Eames Bushnell, born Jan. 10, 1899. Carolyn Bushnell, born Feb. 10, 1901. All at present in preparatory schools.

One of the greatest regrets of the past thirty years of my life has been that I have so seldom met any of the fellows. I have occasionally seen our Secretary, Judge Smith and Pyne, and occasionally meet other members of the Class. An extended trip through the West, and later business relations, afforded me an opportunity, two years ago, of renewing my acquaintance with Williamson. I also then for the first time in several years saw Brooks, who is still located in Chicago.

My life has been a very active one, devoted too exclusively to the practice of my profession. For something over twenty years I represented the traction roads of this city and personally defended all of the suits brought against them. My health compelled me to abandon connection with Street Railway litigation in 1901, since which time I have been endeavoring to do less trial work, but have succeeded only indifferently.

Should fortune be kind enough to bring any of the fellows of '77 to this city at any time, they will find the door open to them at my home."

William M. Butler

"My home address is 2636 Osage St., St. Louis; office, Yeatman High School. Am actively engaged in professional life, being Assistant Principal in the High School. Have assisted in editing several books on "Physics" and revised a great many others.

Am married and have four daughters. My son died in 1894. My eldest daughter, Cora Leila, graduated from Wellesley College in June 1904. My daughter Elsa May from Vassar in June 1905. My daughter Clara Wilhelmina, is a student in Vassar, Class of 1909. My daughter Alice Elizabeth has completed her studies in St. Louis High School and will enter Wellesley College."

The Secretary is indebted to Mrs. Butler for information regarding our classmate, and she further writes:

"My husband is perfectly devoted to his bicycle, which he has ridden every day (including zero weather as well as 105 degrees in the shade) in the last seventeen years. In the summer of 1907 his cyclometer registered 1,000 miles. A few years ago he toured New England States."

Butler in sending his photograph writes:—"Princeton has hardly done her full duty toward securing students from St. Louis in recent years, and I hope for a reform in this direction."

Now, Butler, come to one of your Class Reunions and you will become the *Reformer* and draw St. Louis boys to Princeton.

Frank G. Campbell

"My home address is Cherry Valley, N. Y. Am not actively engaged in any business. Have the degree of LL.B. from Columbia. Am married and have three children. Alan F. was married December, 1904, to Louise Ida Fordham of New York. They have one child, Douglas Fordham Campbell, born Jan. 18, 1906.

Nothing has happened to me within the past ten years worth telling, except I am ten years older but do not feel it. Am living a quiet, happy, uneventful life at the old homestead where I was born. My two boys have grown up and gone into business in New York.

All told, I have met something like five '77 men in the past thirty years, but I am going to turn over a new leaf and look up some of the old fellows, so those with latch strings always hanging outside, beware!"

Come on Frank, all the latch strings are in plain sight.

Frederic Campbell

"My address is 30 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. Pastor of Westminster Presbyterian Church, Clinton St. and First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., for the past eight years.

Moderator of the Presbyteries of Steuben, Boston and Brooklyn, the latter twice in succession. For the past three years Stated Clerk of the Presbytery of Brooklyn. Was Vice-President and am now President of the Department of Astronomy of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences. A frequent lecturer on Astronomy, for the Brooklyn Institute, the New York City Board of Education, and independently. Frequent writer for the religious and secular press, having written the astronomical matter for the Brooklyn Eagle for seven years and a half and now writing the same for the Boys' World. Also lecture and write on music and travel.

Married Miss Mary B. Knight at Auburn, N. Y., Sept. 15, 1880. Have one son, Donald Argyll Campbell, born May 8, 1884. Graduated at Brooklyn Polytechnic Preparatory School and now a senior in Cornell University."

Since the above was written, Fred has resigned his pastorate.

John A. Campbell

"I am actively engaged in the manufacture of pottery, being President of The Trenton Potteries Co.; also President of the Trenton Banking Co., the second oldest bank in the state. I am interested in various religious, charitable

and philanthropic organizations, as I believe all men should be. Hard work continues to be my portion but my lot has been a happy one.

Am married and have one daughter, who was married June 10, 1908, to E. S. Aitkin of Trenton, N. J.

At the Reunion in June 1907, I felt like saying in the words of old Simeon, 'Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace.' The University honored me with the degree of A.M.; the Class presented me with a silver cup as big as a house and a salver as big as a lot, and to crown it all, the Class at the memorable Reunion feast agreed to give a dormitory to Princeton. What more could one want?

I am most grateful for the confidence reposed in me by my classmates, and send affectionate greetings to one and all."

C. S. Carnaghan

"My home and office address, Fredericksburg, Va. At present and for past eighteen months, the firm of which I am a member, has been engaged in doing what the lumberman's wife described as "causing no trees to grow where Providence has planted a lot." We are cutting timber over a fifteen-hundred-acre tract, mostly into railroad ties. Expect to finish in a couple of years and then move on to pastures new, location always indefinite.

Have been lumbering for past three years, and prior to that time, for a term of years in the Republic of Mexico with a corporation, mining for silver, lead and copper. Life in the interior of old Mexico, eighty odd miles from a railway and over the Tropic of Cancer at eight thousand feet elevation, is almost ideal for health and comfort; the people are kindly and hospitable, like in Ireland, there are no snakes; the air seems to be made over fresh every morning, and our strenuous life is reduced to the simple life, with but two days in the week, "Domingo" (Sunday) when one attends to religion in the morning and pleasure in the afternoon and evening, and "Manana" (tomorrow), when things may or may not be accomplished. Mexico is the land of promise and opportunity for young men of our country to-day, for we must own it eventually, commercially, if not politically.

This about covers what I have been doing for past ten years.

Have held no office nor written for publication.

My first wife died in 1888 and on Feb. 20, 1893, I was married at Chicago, Ill., to Frances A. Bray. No children and consequently no grandchildren.

By intuitive perception I would know a '77 man wherever I should meet him, but have not seen any of the Class for so long a time that I will be forced to use that method when we do meet."

Carnaghan has remained in seclusion for some years, but Scott and Van-Dusen ran him down and the Secretary did the rest, and we trust when next he changes his address he will not forget his old Class in Princeton.

H. D. Chapin

Since graduation I have been engaged in the practice of medicine, although a large part of my work is with children. I still do family practice, with the exception of surgery and obstetrics. My consulting work, however, is very largely with children. Several years ago I brought out a book entitled 'The Theory and Practice of Infant Feeding, with Notes on Development', published by Wm. Wood & Co., New York, and now in its second edition. The work treats this subject from the biological standpoint and to this extent is new. I am now engaged in writing a book on the general diseases of infants and children for the same publishers. I have taught diseases of children in the Women's Medical College of the New York Infirmary and the University of Vermont, and for the past fifteen years have been Professor of the Diseases of Children at the New York Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital. I am an attending physician to the New York Post Graduate, Willard Parker and Riverside Hospitals, and Consulting Physician to the Randall's Island Hospital.

I have always been interested in sociological and philanthropic questions and have done some work along these lines. At present I am a Director in the New York Juvenile Asylum, the New York Post Graduate Hospital, the Haven Relief Fund Society, the Life Saving Benevolent Association, and President of the Working Women's Protective Union of New York.

Two years ago I brought out a book entitled "Vital Questions" published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., of New York. It is a discussion of the various problems of life from the standpoint of the physician.

I am probably the last member of the Class to marry. Last June I married Miss Alice Delafield at Annandale-on-Hudson."

The New York Herald in interviewing our classmate regarding that paper's proposal to place a model dairy in the people's pleasure grounds, the parks of the city, refers to him in the following language:

"Dr. Chapin is a recognized authority on the care and treatment of the very young. He has been so for twenty-five years and he is now in charge of the very large infants' ward in the Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital as professor of the diseases of children. The subject of milk, its production and the marketing of it has been his life study in connection with the treatment of children of all stations in life."

Charles Sydney Clark

"Your touching appeal received. I never saw or heard of the first appeal to the best of my knowledge and belief. The other Charles S. Clark, whom I see is in trouble again, possibly got my mail.

Your inquiries remind me somewhat of the story of the widow who was asked how her husband was, and responded that he was dead. Being again asked a little later how her husband was, by the same person, she answered, "Still dead."



H. D. CHAPIN
J. O'H. DENNY
C. E. EVANS

C. S. CLARK
J. S. ELY
H. E. FISK

I have the same wife I had as per last report, (not being a Mormon and having no "affinities") and the same children. I have no grandchildren, although Frederic is married.

I am still peddling law at the same old stand, and trying with indifferent success to collect 25 per cent of what my clients owe me. I have also been for twenty years one of these "d—— littery fellers," having been editor on "on the desk" in a number of great publications.

I have not held or desired public office—with an assessment of twice the salary to pay to the County Committee—and my only positions of honor and trust have been those connected with the law and newspaperdom. About two years ago I was asked to run for Supreme Court Justice in a district in which no human being could tell how it would go next time. I declined with thanks and the nominee was elected by a majority of 7,000. Then I hired a nigger to kick me around the block.

My published articles number over 1,000; too numerous to mention. No books. I have not received any degrees except from Princeton and Columbia, A.B., A.M. and LL.B. Also, at the Reunion, the degree of A.S.S. for relying on the innocence of Armour's Best.

My residence is on Fort Hill, Staten Island, P. O. address 54 Sherman Ave. My office is at 206 Broadway as before."

W. T. Dawson

"My record is brief, and while neither glorious nor inglorious, I fancy that I have had an average share of both good and bad.

My address is 850 West End Ave., New York City. Am engaged in the practice of medicine, no books, little fame, less pay. Have held no positions of honor or trust, except in a small way medically.

Was married to Florence Eugenia Read on July 23, 1902, at New York, and have no children.

Rarely see any of the fellows."

James O'H. Denny

Jim's letter is so like him that it is given in full. He does not change, as time deals lightly with him. He is the same dear old "Nig."

"Dear John:

Am awfully sorry to delay answering questions in your information circular but mislaid it and forgot it. If all the boys had nothing more to report than I, your Record would be very uninteresting indeed.

Permanent address, No. 211 4th Ave., Pittsburg. Home in spots.

Am not engaged in any business.

Am not married, have never been married and don't want to be. This being so, I have no information for you upon your further questions. Don't know when I have had a photo taken, but will try to scrape one up for you somewhere.

Sincerely, J. O'H. D."

John S. Ely

"My address is Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Am engaged in general business. Have held no positions of honor or trust worth mentioning. Was married to Bessie E. Shaver on Feb. 7, 1881 at Cedar Rapids, and have four children.

John M. Ely, born April 23, 1884, and graduated at Princeton 1906, and is now in banking business. Mary Esther Ely, born May 7, 1888, now at Smith College. Frederick S. Ely, born June 1, 1893, at home. Martha W. Ely, born Sept. 12, 1897, at home. Have no grandchildren.

Cal and I keep open house for any and all classmates, but I regret to say we are very seldom honored with a call. If proper, make this an *ad.* in the Record."

In behalf of the Class, the Secretary accepts the invitation, John. We'll be there.

Charles E. Evans

"I beg to submit the following brief as per enclosed inquiries. My address is, Stockbridge, Mass., where I am actively engaged in business. Am Trustee of Savings Bank, on School Committee and have delivered several lectures of a literary nature. Am married and have three children.

As to question five, I have nothing of interest to report, as I am too far away from Princeton. My photograph flatters me, as the photographer broke his lens several times in taking my "phiz." Love to all the fellows."

Automobile fellows in trouble, note, that Charlie is a Justice of the Peace.

Harvey Edward Fisk

"My home address is 12 East 53rd St.; business, 35 Cedar St. Am actively engaged in banking business, a member of the firm of Fisk & Robinson. Am married and have two sons."

Thus briefly does Harvey Edward record the story of his most successful and useful life. He is one of the solid substantial business men of New York, and deserves his success. His eldest boy, a fine fellow, is at Princeton and expects to occupy a room in the '77 Dormitory next year. (1909)

J. R. Flickenger

"My address is Lock Haven, Pa. I am Principal of State Normal School, my work being chiefly administrations, with some teaching.

Was County Supt. of Schools, Perry Co., Pa., from 1881 to 1884. Member of Penna. State Legislature 1887 to 1889; Member Colorado State Legislature 1891 to 1893. Trustee State Normal School of Colorado from 1892 to 1894. Normal School Principal, Edinboro, Pa., State Normal from 1896 to 1899. Principal Lock Haven, Pa., State Normal School from 1900 to the present.

President of the Penna. State Educational Association in 1902. Author of a text book on Civil Government. A.B. and A.M. from Princeton, D.Sc., Bucknell University.

Was married to Miss Caroline Milligan Rice at New Bloomfield, Pa., in 1888, and have one daughter, Jean C. Flickenger, born June 17, 1893, in Pueblo, Col., and is at present a member of the Middle Class of the Lock Haven State Normal School."

J. H. Ford

"My address is Stony Ford, N. Y. Am not actively engaged in business. Was married in London, Feb. 7, 1906. You can secure my photograph in the 'Three Short Stops' from George Armour."

Thus does the Deacon come to a "short stop," and while the Secretary would like to have prolonged the interview, he has no criticism to offer. After the Reunion and his share in the glorious results, he can do as he pleases, and we are with him to a man.

George W. Forsyth

George writes from London. States he has no photograph, but afterwards repented and sent one. Remarks, "Don't think many of you will recognize the old man, but all the same I am much pleased that you want it. My address is No. 6 West 51st St., New York. Married Dec. 1, 1884."

David S. Funk

"Am awfully sorry I had to trouble you to send me circular No. 2, but it is the old story,—forgot all about it. Am in the same town and in the same business as before. All the writing I have done has been of a strictly professional character and has been limited to articles only. Was married to Miss Matilda Motzer, of Mexico, Pa., Dec. 22, 1881. Our only child was born Jan. 29, 1884. He entered Princeton Sept., 1901, and graduated June, 1905. He is at present a student at law."

F. P. Glass

"My home address is 1030 South Hull St. and my office address care The Advertiser, Montgomery, Ala.

I am actively engaged in newspaper work, as Managing Editor of The Montgomery Advertiser, and as Secretary and Treasurer of The Advertiser Co., the corporation owning that paper.

I have been connected with this paper for twenty-two years, devoting the bulk of my time and thought to its upbuilding. During that period it has grown from a daily circulation of 3,000 to one of over 15,000 on week days and of

22,000 on Sundays. Its size has grown from eight pages on week days and twelve on Sundays to 10's, 12's and 14's on week days, and to 28's, 32's and 36's on Sundays. Its gross income has sextupled, it has built a four-story structure of its own, and it is generally conceded to be one of the most important papers in the Southern States. Its editorial utterances are frequently quoted by the greatest papers in the country.

The Advertiser is a Democratic paper, but has always been outspoken and independent. It has never been the mouthpiece of any faction or ring. In 1896 it would not recognize the Chicago platform as genuine, historic Democracy, and bolted the Bryan ticket. In State matters it has constantly fought for principle and against men the policies its conscience and judgment condemned. As a result the paper is feared by evil-doers and is respected by those who differ with it.

I have never sought public office, believing that office-seeking is incompatible with the independence of a newspaper man. Nor has any public office ever been given me. I am now holding the following places of trust and responsibility:

Elder in the First Presbyterian Church.

Trustee of the Alabama Presbyterian College.

Director Alabama Bible Society.

Vice-President Montgomery Commercial Club.

Trustee Carnegie Library of Montgomery.

Trustee Y. M. C. A.

Director Alabama Agricultural Association (State Fair).

Director American Newspaper Publishers Association of New York.

I have written no books, but thousands of columns of newspaper matter, mainly of editorial character.

The degrees I have received are A.B. and A.M. from Princeton.

My wife's maiden name was Mattie Byrd Purnell, of Selma, Alabama. We were married at Solitude, Texas, April 2, 1884. She is still living.

We have six children, all living, names and dates as follows:

Frank P. Glass, Jr., born January 14, 1885. He graduated at Princeton this year (1907), and is now at work as a reporter on The Advertiser. He proposes to develop himself into a newspaper man.

John Purnell Glass, born July 9, 1886. He is a member of the Class of '08 at Princeton. He has spent his summers for some years in work connected with the business office of The Advertiser, and intends to keep it up after graduation at Princeton.

Christine Glass, born August 14, 1888. She has been, during the past year, a student at the Woman's College and the Peabody Conservatory of Music, Baltimore, Md.

Louise Glass, born October 8, 1890, who has been attending the Montgomery Public Schools.

Evelyn Byrd Glass, born December 24, 1892, also attending the Montgomery Public Schools.



J. R. FLICKENGER
G. W. FORSYTH
F. P. GLASS

J. H. FORD
D. S. FUNK
C. G. GREEN

Hugh Bryson Glass, born June 29, 1903.

None of my children is married.

The only classmate in the South, of whom I see much, is Dick Walker, of Huntsville, Ala., whose law business brings him to the Montgomery Courts frequently. He has been on the Supreme Bench of the State, and was very strongly urged to President Roosevelt for a new Federal judgeship, created for Alabama last winter. No lawyer in the State stands higher among his professional brethren in point of ability, attainments and industry, while his character is spotless in all respects. He has recently been employed by the Governor of the State as one of the counsel in the important litigation in the Federal Courts growing out of the anti-railroad legislation enacted by the Assembly this year.

Dick Richardson, of Murfreesboro, Tenn., I occasionally see, and frequently hear of. He is a Judge on the Circuit bench and stands high as a lawyer, as a judge and as a man.

Sam Johnson, of Columbus, Miss., I see now and then. The last I heard of him he was engaged looking after various important business interests of his father, who is quite an old man. Sam is still a bachelor.

Another classmate I sometimes see, is Healey, of Atlanta. He has become quite a wealthy man and is closely occupied with diversified business affairs in Atlanta. A few years ago he married, and those at the recent reunion were very much surprised to see how very pretty a young woman the old rascal had succeeded in winning."

G. H. Gowdy

"My home address is Campbellsville, Ky. I am cashier of the Taylor National Bank. I never married."

C. G. Greene

"My home address is 854 First Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa; office address, 55 Kimball Building.

My business is mostly the care and development of real estate, and is almost entirely confined to this locality.

I have been placed in such positions of honor as these: Director of Commercial Club, Trustee of Coe College, Trustee and Director of the Y. M. C. A., Church Vestryman and Warden, President of Historical Society of Linn County, President of University Club, and a good many Masonic offices, both in the York and Scottish Rite.

I wish especially to inform my classmates that I am Curator of the 'Princeton Alcove' in the Free Public Library here. The Princeton Club of Cedar Rapids maintains this Alcove. It occupies a prominent place in the Library. Additional room will be provided as needed. There are exhibited here such Princetoniana as can be collected. The Club's object is to thus advertise the name and achievements of Princeton. I cannot qualify under items 4, 5 and 6."

Cal, you were sadly missed at last Reunion. Do not disappoint us again.

M. T. Hargis

"If you had not been one of the best natured fellows in the world, you would have cut my acquaintance long ago, for I have not deserved your persistent kindness. I have not, however, been as neglectful as I have probably appeared to be. I did want to send you a photograph, but had none of recent date. I sat for them twice, but both attempts resulted in what seemed to me to be lamentable failures. I know I am not quite so young as I was, but I hardly am prepared yet to be the Methuselah these photographs make of me. I will try it again in a very few days and will send you something that is at any rate intended to look like me. This will have to be my contribution to the Record. I have no eventful career to tell you of. I have written no books, acquired no titles, sought no office, nor done anything very disreputable. My very best wishes for you and all the members of the old Class."

Hargis is a good looker, as his photograph discloses, so he is excused for not wanting to look older than he is. There are others.

Frank Hartley

"My address is 61 West 49th St., New York City. Am actively engaged in surgical work. Am attending Surgeon to New York Hospital, consulting Surgeon to St. Joseph's Hospital, Paterson, N. J., Nyack Hospital, Nyack, N. Y., and to the Memorial Hospital, New York City. Clinical Professor of Surgery, College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City. Have written many articles upon surgical topics. Married Mrs. C. T. Parker, nee E. A. Burton, of Boston, Mass., University Place Presbyterian Church, New York, 1899. Have one daughter-in-law, born 1882—Grace A. Parker, St. Gabriel's School, Peekskill, N. Y. She was married in 1907 to Leander Schearer, graduate of Princeton, Class of 1897."

Walter Hazard

"My home address is Georgetown, S. C.; office address, 117½ Screven St. Am actively engaged in practice of law. Was admitted to the bar of this state in 1882, having read law in the office of Hon. Richard Dozier of Georgetown, one of the leading lawyers of South Carolina. Have practiced continuously since 1882, in both State and Federal Courts.

In 1882 established weekly newspaper, Georgetown Inquirer, which I published until 1889, and then sold out, retiring from journalism on account of increasing demands of my law practice.

In 1882 was elected without solicitation on my part as member of House of Representatives of S. C. Defeated for same office in 1884. In 1888 again elected to the House, and re-elected in 1890. In 1892 was elected to the State Senate from Georgetown County and served until December, 1894, when I resigned on account of ill health. Have held no political office since. Served from 1887 to 1893 as Secretary of Board of Trustees of Graded School District (legal name, Winyah



M. T. HARGIS
WALTER HAZARD
MORRIS HOATS

FRANK HARTLEY
W. T. HEALEY
F. W. HUGHES

Indigo School District) and in 1904 was elected Chairman of the Board, retiring in 1906. Prepared the legislation providing for building of a new modern school house, and superintended the plans and arrangements for an election upon an issue of school bonds. This building now in course of erection. Served as member of Vestry of Parish of Prince George Winyah, this city, for many years, and for five years as Junior Warden of the Parish. Am still a member of vestry. Was confirmed as a communicant of P. Episcopal Church about 1880.

Have written no books. Two formal addresses made and published. One before the Winyah Indigo Society of this city, in 1878, on the occasion of its 143rd Anniversary banquet. One on June 28, 1907, at the Jamestown Exposition as Orator of the Day for South Carolina. Have delivered many addresses on social, political and religious topics and before schools at commencement exercises. Received A.B., Princeton 1877, and A.M., Princeton 1880. No other degrees.

Have been married and have had four children, of whom two are living. Paula Elizabeth prepared for College at Winyah Graded School and by private tutors, Georgetown, S. C. Entered St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C. Freshman Class in 1906 and is now a student there. Minnie T. Hazard prepared for College at same place, and will enter St. Mary's School, Freshman Class, in Sept. 1907. Milton Rowland, died June 21, 1885. Milton Hazard, Jr., died July 25, 1902.

I have seen none of the '77 boys since the Reunion of 1887, except Jim Denny, who paid me a flying visit in the Winter of 1905 while on a trip to Summerville, S. C., near Charleston. I greatly enjoyed having him at my home and chatting over old times with him, though he spent only a day here. Saw Frank Speir, Jai Campbell, Ingens Pyne on a pleasant trip I took to New York in 1899; went down to Princeton and spent a delightful day at Pyne's with Jai Campbell. Have heard frequently from Jai Campbell and Frank Speir, and occasionally from John Scott, Bill Libbey and Ingens Pyne."

W. T. Healey

"My home address is No. 89 Ivy St.; office address, 28 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga. Since leaving college have been actively engaged in business as a builder, manufacturer and handler of real estate. Have erected some nice structures and have been fairly successful. Most of my building has been on my own property, that is, improving central real estate for stores, hotels, etc. Have also acquired and built in an adjoining town a car line and developed a valuable mineral water property.

Have studiously avoided both public and political life; am not suited to fill either. Have always furnished my own grindstone when I had an ax to grind, and not being able to be Everything to Everybody, I cannot be made a tool of by politicians; also being averse to wearing any man's or set of men's collars, the politicians have not run in my crowd to any extent.

Am a Deacon in the First Presbyterian Church, an office filled by my father during his life. Have written some for the magazines.

Was married Jan. 7, 1904, to Miss Ada Niles Moore at Atlanta, Ga. Have one son William Thomas Healey, Jr., born Nov. 9, 1904. His present occupation is turning somersaults on a large shawl spread on the floor in the study where I am trying to write, and every time he goes over he calls out, "Look, Papa."

There are so few Princeton men here, or near here, I only see them very seldom. They have an Alumni Society here, but the number is so small we only exist in a social way. I see Glass of '77 quite often, and J. C. Jenkins of '76, until his appointment as Judge of the Federal Court in the Philippines. Had a call from Billy Burgess of Trenton on his way South a short time ago."

Morris Hoats

"My home address is 29 South Seventh Street, my business address 610 Hamilton Street, Allentown, Pennsylvania.

I am practicing law and am a director of the Merchants' National Bank and several business corporations of this city, but have not yet been able to retire from active business.

Not having any taste for politics I have never been a candidate for or held any public or political office. I have received no degree except those conferred in course.

My wife's maiden name was Nora Nelson, and we were married at her home in Frederick, Maryland, on November 12, 1890."

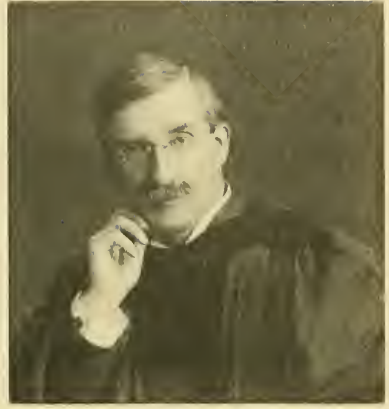
Morris regrets his inability to be at Princeton this year (1908), as "his health has not been good, and he is preparing for a long absence. Our best wishes go with you, Morris.

F. W. Hughes

"I have delayed writing trying to get the photo. Everyone that the artist presented me with made me look so much older than I thought it should, that I told her that she must try again. Finally she said this was the best that she could do, so I sent it, but wish to state that I really look about ten years younger ("so say we all of us, Frank"). I have been practicing medicine here since 1881. My work has been most agreeable to me and my success all that I could have anticipated. I am still actively engaged and will probably so continue for some time.

Was married in 1863 to Miss Caroline A. Winder, of Raleigh, N. C., and we have had seven children, six of whom are living. We have only one little girl at home. My eldest daughter Octavia is married to Mr. Wm. Dunn, Jr., an attorney of this place.

Annie died in infancy. Isaac is a Junior at Chapel Hill University of N. C. He expects to be a civil engineer and has done some work with engineer corps on the Norfolk & Southern and the S. & W. R. Roads, and also was on the Geolog-



J. C. HUME
D. D. JENKINS
E. R. JOHNSTON

M. W. JACOBUS
BAKER JOHNSON
W. W. JOHNSTON

ical Survey in Virginia. Mary is a student at Mary Baldwin Seminary, Staunton, Va. John Winder is a Freshman at the University of North Carolina.

James and Carol are at home. I hope to have a representative at Princeton before the boys get through with their education; but, up to the present have not been able to carry out that wish.

I am sorry to say that I see nothing of the members of the Class. Last Spring while in Washington, I called upon Dr. Balloch and had an exceedingly pleasant visit with him. It always gives me great pleasure to meet my friend, R. A. Springs, when in New York. I had hoped and had looked forward with much pleasure to being at the Class Reunion last June, but was prevented by professional engagements."

J. C. Hume

"I thank you sincerely for your manifest interest and your former very pronounced courtesies to myself. I will gladly forward you a photo at once, which you can add to the Record or omit, as you think best."

Hume was present for a short time at the 30th Reunion and has changed but little.

Henry C. Hunt

The fellows who have seen Hunt report no change from last report. He graduated at Lafayette and naturally his affections center at Easton.

M. W. Jacobus

"I am actively engaged in the teaching of the New Testament to the students of Hartford Theological Seminary—not, I trust, as a "profession", but as a devotion to the aims of a life work into which I came sixteen years ago, and from which I trust nothing short of the helplessness of age will take me. In 1887 I was elected Trustee of Lincoln University, at Oxford, Pa., where my parish was located. From this position I resigned in 1904, after coming into New England. In 1890 I was chosen to a place on the Board of Trustees of our Alma Mater, and am still trying to serve her interests there. In 1897-8 I was Stone Lecturer at Princeton Seminary, and since 1903 have been Dean of the Faculty of Hartford Seminary.

In 1898 Lafayette College gave me the degree of D.D., which I but poorly deserved. I have written but one book and this was simply the lectures I gave at Princeton on New Testament Criticism. I was Contributing Editor-in-Charge of the New Testament Department of the *New International Encyclopaedia*, and with the help of others am editing now a work soon to appear under the title of *A Standard Bible Dictionary*. On 8th January, 1896, I married Clara M. Cooley, youngest daughter of Hon. Francis B. Cooley of Hartford.

We have had four children, two boys and two girls. Three are still living:

Maritje Kip, born May 3, 1898.

Clarissa Cooley, born August 26, 1903.

Melancthon Williams, III, born February 1, 1907.

Porter Ogden was born February 9, 1901, and died February 19, 1901."

Pyne (and he knows) says Jake is one of the most valued men on the Board of Trustees. We have a great trio on the Board, Pyne, Jacobus and Thompson. We are with the Irish witness in his answer to the question, "Are you opposed to foreign corporations?" "I am not," he replied, "I would to heaven there were more of them."

D. D. Jenkins

"My address is Wilkes-Barre, Pa. I am still in the ministry and love it enough to continue in it until death. I have given to the public press, "Reminiscences of President McCosh," "The Beauty of a Sunset," "A Big Contrast," "The True and the False," "Columbia," the national song, is doing good service and is being praised. The following poems seem to have caught the public eye and touched a heart cord: "Offie Downs," "The Dawn of Peace," "The Star of Bethlehem," "The Voices," "The Maiden's Death," "Invitations," "Mercy's Angel," "The Christ Is Young," "The Praying Shepherd," "The Cottage by the Lake." "Our Flag" was set to music by Prof. James Parson Price of New York, a former pupil of the famous Manuel Garcia. My last, "The Christ of Power," was set to music by Prof. J. I. Alexander, also a musician of national reputation.

The splendid ovation given "the class poet" after reading the presentation poem at the banquet of our last Reunion, created a spot that will ever remain pleasant and green in his memory through the years to come.

I was married Dec. 6, 1881, to Miss Laverne Sherwood, who died Dec. 10, 1898. We had two children, Albert S. and Harriet M.; the former died Sept. 14, 1900, at the age of eighteen years. My daughter is at present a member of the Senior Class of Westchester State Normal, Pennsylvania.

Since the Reunion, I visited at the home of our classmate, Best, of Northampton, Mass. He is making his mark in Journalism, as editor of the "New Hampshire Gazette." Best and his "better half" are royal entertainers.

I have had two pastorates, The First Presbyterian Church of Frostburg, Md., and the First Presbyterian Church of Smithville, N. Y., with fair achievements in both. For some time I have made my home in Wilkes-Barre, supplying the city churches. During the last year I have filled some of the most important pulpit engagements of my life, and it is very gratifying to learn with very complimentary results.

I regarded the last Reunion a brilliant success. Let the "Memorial Service" be a permanent feature. How my poor heart aches every time I receive a

card with a black border from our faithful Secretary. The same heart of hearts says now, "Long life—good health—great success—to every one of the fellows."

No Reunion is complete without the presence of Jenkins, and long may he live to be with us and bring his song composed for the occasion.

Baker Johnston

Baker was found in Jersey City and sent his photograph and said, "I expect to return to Chicago soon." Tommy McKoy says he is an expert Railroad Auditor, and has been living in Baltimore for some time.

E. R. Johnson

Self: (1) Cumberland, Maryland.

(2) Deputy Clerk of the Circuit Court for Allegany County.

(3) None.

Wife: (4) Wife is not living; she never was.

Children: (5) They are in same fix.

Grand: (6) Idem.

Classmates: (7) Saw Tommy McKoy the other day—only one I've seen for years.

P. S.—I have answered the questions just as a Deputy Clerk should, to wit: "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." Of course, in my unsworn position of "old bachelor," I could say a great many things (to the ladies) about "positions of honor and trust" that I should have occupied (but didn't), and the ladies would not pay the least attention to me, for which wise action on their part I would admire them all the more, if such a thing were possible.

Dear Jai: I could fill up your whole book with things that I haven't done, but your questions only touch on Sins of Commission—

Ergo: I am, according to your catechism, an angel (*sans* wings and tail feathers).

Pardon me, Jai, for talking in this serious fashion, but when a fellow feels serious, it is hard to curb the spontaneity—I am such an insignificant member of the great Class of '77, that I feel almost ashamed to write anything for the Record:—but, dear Jai, cut out any or all of it, if you see fit, and whatever you do is right.

And, as for the others, I loved in youth—

I have only this to say:

And I say it simply as the truth—

I love them in the same old way.

"Slab" has entered the contest as Poetaster of '77, and his prize poem is given in full.

Jai Campbell dares me to write a poem;
 He thinks I can't; so, I'll just show him—
 Byron, Moore and our own Syd Clark
 Have Genius, but they lack that spark
 Which gives the unmistakable shine
 To others—for instance—specially mine.
 "I say it who shouldn't," but if I neglect
 To say it, it might go unsaid—I suspect.
 Now and then—sometimes—I almost regret
 That I was "born-not-made"—and yet
 I know it's wrong—yes, very wrong;
 Remembering "life is short" not long
 We have to suffer and complain—
 And, even poets must be born again—
 We poets are very much like the mosquito;
 (Now Jai, of course you've the right to veto
 Whatever I say)—Yes, we're like mosquitoes
 Since—what we were put here for, God only knows!
 The sands have crept through our glass so fast,
 There are only a few more to creep—
 All we have to think of is the past
 And soon all '77 will be asleep—
 It is no joke—but, fully worth the while;
 Let it provoke at least a little smile—
 We've had our day—now comes the night;
 In the natural way—it's all right— all right—
 We're like a flock of scattered sheep—
 Or herd of wild horses gone astray—
 Let our dream be—e'er we've fallen to sleep,
 We'll meet at the dawn of that other day.

S. B. Johnston

"There are no incidents of my life which can be of any possible interest to my classmates, so there is nothing for me to say in reply to the circulars I have received from you. If the opportunity arises I will have a picture made and sent to you, with kind regards."

Sam, if we had no interest in you, we would not have spent time in writing you again and again.

W. W. Johnston

"I retired from business something over a year ago, but already begin to realize that doing nothing is the hardest kind of work; and believing that it is probably better to "wear out than to rust out" I shall no doubt be in harness again soon.

In reply to third question,—none whatever—not even an alderman. Married Miss Josephine Chapman, Jan. 25, 1880, at Eau Claire, Wis. It has been my misfortune not to have met any of the fellows for years.



R. B. KIMBALL
F. A. LEAVENWORTH
J. H. LAUGHLIN

WM. LIBBEY
F. S. LAYNG
EDWIN MANNERS

I shall be very much interested in the forthcoming Record, and which I am sure will record achievements and successes of many of the fellows that we will all be proud of."

R. B. Kimball

"Kim" dashes off with his usual careless grace the following: It is too brief for him; does not sound natural.

1. 15 E. 41st Street.
2. Busy.
3. None.
4. Married Caroline T. Knox.
5. Two little pledges of our mutual affection. Ruel Baker, Jr., born Feb. 28, 1894; Esther Caroline, born Aug. 11, 1897.
6. None.
7. Andy McCosh and Frank Hartley have become Christian Science Healers.

The boy goes to preparatory school this Fall in preparation for Princeton."

The Secretary desires to state for the benefit of some tired pedestrians of '77, during the Reunion that he tried Kim's auto at a most enjoyable visit at his home in Seabright and it is all right.

David Laughlin

The Secretary had not heard directly from Dave, and concluded that he must be ill, as always heretofore he has replied to communications promptly. Bowers, however, visited him lately and found him recovering from an attack of the grip. He preaches occasionally, but at present has no regular charge. He still resides in Baltimore.

J. H. Laughlin

Home address is 3817 West St., Oakland, Cal.; office address is 911 Stockton St., San Francisco—that is, this will be the place as soon as our new Chinese church is completed, which will be about the last of October.

The last Record left me at Chining-chow, China. There my wife died in May, 1899, and I brought our small daughter home to the United States. Thus I escaped the Boxer Uprising, which occurred soon after, and possibly saved my life, as the movement originated close by my China home.

In 1901 I returned to my post, because there was no one else to take it. I remained three years, then came home to the sad-hearted little daughter whom I had left behind.

Meanwhile the Board of Foreign Missions, whom I had served for twenty-three years, asked me to take the superintendency of the Chinese Missions in California, and hither I gladly came, in the spring of 1904.

On the 18th of April, 1906, our home was shaken, with the rest of San Francisco, by the great earthquake, and two days later was consumed by the destructive fire which followed.

Chinatown was entirely wiped out. We, with most of our Chinese people, fled to Oakland, on the east side of San Francisco Bay, and here have been living, and carrying on our work, since. Present indications are that San Francisco will soon become the center of our operations once more.

My friends would probably say that my highest honor was the election to the moderatorship of the Synod of North China, in 1903, but my own abiding conviction is that nothing more honorable has, or can, come to me than the privilege of being a missionary, and baptizing something like a thousand Chinese, as they entered the Kingdom of God on earth.

No books have been produced by my hand and brain. All that I have done in that line has been in the way of articles for church magazines and papers, two or three of which have been published, by the Board, as pamphlets. No degree has been forced upon me by competing institutions of learning, though on this Pacific coast where the people give divinity titles with the same prodigality that the South confers the military kind, none of the boys of '77 need fail to recognize me if they hear of 'Doctor' instead of 'Jai.' Laughlin.

In April, 1904, I was married, in Princeton, New Jersey (best place on earth), to Annie May Boyd. To save the boys from the trouble of looking up former Records, I will frankly confess that this is my third marriage, which ought to be good evidence that I have been happily, as well as much, married.

My Mary Hood Laughlin, whose name appears in former Records, and who was born in Tungchow, China, Dec. 14, 1882, passed into the life eternal on Decoration Day, 1901, after an operation for appendicitis.

Returning to China, I left her on the 12th of April, and had hardly reached my station, ten thousand miles away, when the news came that I should see her no more on earth.

My only remaining child—Lina Isabel, born in Wei-hien, China, Oct. 18, 1889—is with me in California. She is attending the Oakland High School, preparing for a college course at Mt. Holyoke, Mass.

When home on my last furlough I saw a good deal of J. R. Flickinger, and was impressed with the good work he is doing as principal of the State Normal School in Lock Haven, Pa. A good faculty of instructors and several hundred students are connected with the institution. Flick. is wielding a good influence, which is an honor to the class. R. M. Mateer manifests the same singleness of purpose and dauntless energy that he did in younger days. Thousands of Chinese know him, and feel the effect of his selfdenying labors among them.

L. D. Wishard is selling Canada timber, wheat, and land, but not too engrossed to do a lot of good as he goes along."

Frank S. Layng

"My vocation in life has not been in the literary line, so here goes the answer to your conundrums briefly.

1. Holland House, New York City.
2. Retired.
3. None.
4. Mary Williams Cowan, Cincinnati, Ohio, Dec. 3, 1884.
5. Nothing doing.
6. Therefore ditto.
7. Have seen little of them, except at 30th Reunion, at which time some of them were much in evidence."

Frank is also an immortal "Short Stop," and did great work at the 30th Reunion Dinner, not only exhibiting great generosity, but urging others to come to the front. His longest and greatest speech was condensed in these few memorable words, "I am no speech maker, but money talks here. How much will you give for the '77 Dormitory?" Brief, characteristic and pointed.

F. A. Leavenworth

"Home and office, 186 Lake Ave., Rochester, N. Y. I am an invalid, caused by paralysis several years ago, two shocks of it. I am improving a little. I am not discouraged. Am unable to walk, talk little, etc.

Was Secretary of Educational Board in Bismarck, N. D., about twenty years ago. I am a bachelor. I have not corresponded with any of my classmates recently."

J. M. Libbey

Have no word from Joe. He resides in New York City, has his mail sent to Union League Club, but beyond the fact that letters are received by him, the Secretary has no information.

William Libbey

"I am still residing at Princeton. I am Professor of Physical Geography, and Director of the E. M. Museum of Geology and Archæology in the University.

I am a member of the following societies:

Fellow and Foreign Corresponding Secretary, American Geographical Society, New York.

Honorary member, Liverpool Geographical Society, England.

Officier d'académie de France.

Corresponding Member, Geographical Society of Geneva; also, American Philosophical Society, Philadelphia; Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia; Academy of Science, New York; Society of Natural History of Boston; Geographical Society of Philadelphia.

Fellow, Royal Geographical Society of London; Geological Society of London, Société de Géographie, Paris; Société Géologique, Paris; American Association for the Advancement of Science; American Society of Naturalists;

American Geological Society; National Geographic Society, Washington; Association of American Geographers.

I received the degrees of A.M. and Sc.D. from Princeton in 1879. I have been Foreign Corresponding Secretary of the American Geographical Society since 1888; Vice-President of the International Geographical Congress, London, 1894; Vice-President of the American Society of Naturalists, 1892-94; Vice-President, Association of American Geographers, 1903-1906.

Am a member of the Historical Society of New York; the Historical Society of New Jersey; the New England Society of New York; Secretary of the New Jersey Society of the Sons of the Revolution; and Historian of the New Jersey Society of the Colonial Wars.

I have written the following books and papers:

Books. Meteorological and Physical Tables (Guyot, IVth Edition, 1884); Guyot Physical Geography (Revision of Maps, 1884); Meteorological Tables Smithsonian, 1893; (With Rev. Franklin E. Hoskins, D.D., '83) The Jordan and the Valley of the Petra, 1902.

Papers. Life and Works of Arnold Guyot; Geographical Features of Southeastern Alaska; Moskow, the Magnificent; Progress of Geography and Exploration; Study of Ocean Temperatures; Report on Gulf Stream Work; The Gulf Stream; The Relations of the Gulf Stream, and the Labrador Current.

Besides these, I have contributed articles on various scientific and literary subjects to the American Journal of Science; Science; The Princeton College Bulletin; and The New York Times.

I published, with M. T. Pyne, the Princeton College Directory in 1888, 1892, and 1896. Also, the General College Catalogue in 1896; and was an Editor and Manager of the Princeton College Bulletin during most of its career.

Besides being a member of the First Princeton Scientific Expedition in 1877, I was the photographer of Professor Young's Expedition in Colorado in 1878 to observe the eclipse of the sun. I spent 1879 and 1880 at the University of Berlin; was Professor Young's photographer for the transit of Venus in 1882; was a member of the New York Times Expedition to Alaska in 1886; was with Prof. Young again in the eclipse of the sun near Moskow in Russia in 1887; was sent on a scientific mission to Cuba in 1888; was in charge of the physical work of the United States Fish Commission upon the Atlantic, from 1889-1892; was one of the leaders of an expedition to the Sierra Madres of Mexico in 1890; was sent by the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences with Dr. Benjamin Sharp to Hawaii in 1893; was second in command and geographer of the Peary Relief Parties of 1894 and 1899 in Greenland; was a delegate from the American Geographical Society and the National Geographic Society to the International Geographical Congress in London in 1895; travelled in Egypt and Palestine in 1902; visited the Panama Canal in 1904.

Installed the Princeton Exhibit at the World's Columbian Exposition in 1893, which won the Educational Prize; also, the exhibit at Atlanta, in 1895, and the exhibit at Paris, in 1898, which won the silver medal the highest award

in the Educational Exhibit; was Marshal of Sesqui-Centennial Celebration Exercises in 1896.

In local matters, I organized the Princeton Water Company in 1881, and was a director of the company and its Treasurer for eighteen years. I was a director of the Princeton Gas Light Company for twelve years. Have been a trustee of the First Presbyterian Church since 1882; a director of the Princeton Savings Bank since 1884; and a director and the Vice-President of the First National Bank since 1902.

In 1900 I was elected Captain of Company L in the Second Regiment, N. G. N. J., and held this position for six years. I was then appointed Assistant Inspector General of Rifle Practice of the State of New Jersey, with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. Have been for the past four years a member of the New Jersey State Rifle Team. This militia company distinguished itself for its ability in rifle shooting, holding the State record during the last three years that I was its commanding officer, and having from three to five members on the State Team during that period.

I married Mary Elizabeth Green in Princeton, Dec. 7, 1880.

Our children are as follows:

Elizabeth Marsh Libbey, born Dec. 11, 1883.

William H. G. Libbey, born Jan. 27, 1887.

Amy Morse Libbey, born April 26, 1890.

George Kennedy Libbey, born April 26, 1890; died April 27, 1891."

Edwin Manners

"At this even-tide of our Class, it would seem that every member of it was too well known and established in society, church, state and other categories of life, to have a lot of statistical questions flung at him in regard to his status in the several kinds. It would be pleasanter and less egotistical if you would act as biographer-general, and write us all up,—always up,—never the other way.

Personally, I presume I am just what I am. While still engaged in legal practice, I find that demands of my own affairs engross most of my attention and keep me from doing much else. I have enough serious work to do and sufficient leisure. My health is good and I hold myself well in hand with an eye on the various tangents. I am fond of horseback riding, but my pet horses are dead. I amuse myself with letters and social diversions. I look out of my window on an interesting world, with keen delight and with a wealth of kindly feeling for everybody, good, bad and indifferent. This may be a pliable, complacent philosophy, but it is an agreeable one and has its advantages. It may also have its reservation for the enemy lurking in the dark—none appears in the open. I am inclined to be reticent, and reticence is such a beautiful thing and saves so much trouble.

At your request I send my picture. I always retain in my heart a warm place for '77 and Old Nassau."

Judge, I have published it as written. I could not blue-pencil it if I would.

Horace N. Mateer

1. I reside in Wooster, Ohio.
2. Professor of Biology, Univ. of Wooster, together with special medical practice.
3. Politics is my short suit. Have published a few pamphlets.
4. Elizabeth Gaston, Oct. 25, 1888, at East Liverpool, Ohio.
5. John Gaston Mateer, Feb. 14, 1890.
Mary Nelson Mateer, Sept. 2, 1891.
Elizabeth Montgomery Mateer, Aug. 31, 1894.
Dorothea Mateer, Nov. 1, 1901.
John and Mary attending Univ. of Wooster; Elizabeth and Dorothea, Wooster public schools.
None dead, none married.

R. M. Mateer

Have no word from Robert direct, but Jai Laughlin writes: "You can bet your bottom dollar that he is spending every last atom of muscle and gray matter in incessant labors for the salvation of China. He was married to Miss Madge Dickson, M.D., Jan. 20, 1891. To them have been born two children, William Dickson Mateer, July 21, 1892, and Julia Kathleen Mateer, Nov. 3, 1896, but both have since died." His brother writes that Rob's daughter Jean Archbald, child of his deceased wife, is living in Seattle, Washington, with her aunt.

E. S. McCalmont

1. Home address, 1430 V St., N. W., Washington, D. C.; office address, 416 Fifth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
2. Actively engaged in the practice of law.
3. Referee in Bankruptcy since 1898.
4. Never married, consequently,
5. No children, nor
6. Grandchildren.
7. Know nothing of interest regarding any of the fellows not known to our great Secretary.

"Juddy" is the same good fellow and one we are always glad to see. The Secretary saw him in New Haven in the Fall of '07, *before the game*. He writes Dec. 8th, "I have survived the football season," but we notice it took some time to get home.

William F. McCorkle

1. Home address, 38 Alfred Street, Detroit, Michigan; office address, 912 Union Trust Building.
2. Practicing law.

3. No position of honor or trust. No books or articles. No degrees.
4. Married April 20, 1897, at Detroit, Michigan, to Miss Bessie L. Dalzell.
5. One child, Helen Dalzell McCorkle, born January 11, 1898.

Andrew James McCosh

1. 16 East 54th St., New York.
 2. Profession, Surgery is my specialty.
 3. Clinical Professor of Surgery, Columbia University. Surgeon, Presbyterian Hospital.
 4. LL.D., Columbia and Princeton.
- Alas, no wife.

Andrew is recognized by medical authorities as one of the best surgeons in the country. He wears his honors modestly and has as warm and generous a heart as ever beat in human breast. He deserves all his success and more if possible.

Since the above was written, our friend and classmate has been called home. On Nov. 28, 1908, he was thrown from his carriage in a runaway accident, and sustained injuries which resulted in his death on Dec. 2, 1908. The Princeton Alumni Weekly in its issue of Dec. 9, 1908, refers to our classmate in the following terms:

THE DEATH OF DR. McCOSH '77

In the death of Dr. Andrew James McCosh '77, Princeton has lost one of its most distinguished and loyal graduates, and the country one of its foremost surgeons. Dr. McCosh died at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York, at ten o'clock on Wednesday night, December 2nd, five days after the runaway in which he was injured. He had been unconscious most of the time since the accident. His mother was with him constantly from the day he was hurt till his death. Telegrams, letters, and other messages of sympathy, many of them from Europe, were received to the number of four hundred a day, and the stream of callers was incessant. Nearly two hundred physicians and surgeons and a large number of nurses volunteered their services. Dr. McCosh's old college friend, and later his colleague in New York, Dr. M. Allan Starr '76, was in constant attendance, and his classmate, Dr. Frank Hartley '77, was among the numerous eminent surgeons who attended him.

The funeral service was held at ten o'clock Saturday morning, December 5th, at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church of New York, and was conducted by the pastor, Dr. J. Ross Stevenson, and Dr. Wilton Merle Smith '77.

The large church was filled, about three hundred alumni of Princeton and the leading representatives of the public, business and the professional life of New York being present. Members of the Class of '77 attended in a body and were seated opposite the family. A touching feature was the presence of a large number of persons, probably several hundred, who had been Dr. McCosh's patients, many of whom owe their lives to his remarkable surgical skill. Rarely has the death of a private citizen produced so profound a shock in New York, and the grief of the assembled audience was very manifest throughout the service.

The casket was covered with a mantle of white roses, and around the pulpit were floral

tributes in unusual profusion. As Mrs. McCosh, his aged mother, entered, attended by her family of children and grandchildren, the hush of reverent silence was most affecting.

The service was very simple. Two hymns were sung by the choir, "Rock of Ages" and "Lead Kindly Light," Dr. Stevenson read selections from the Scriptures, and Dr. Smith offered prayer. At the conclusion of the service the family with several friends accompanied the body to Princeton, where the interment was made in the President's Plot of the old cemetery, next to the grave of Dr. McCosh's distinguished father, President James McCosh. The commitment service was conducted by the Rev. Sylvester Beach '76, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Princeton.

In reviewing his life, a deserved and beautiful tribute was written by Prof. M. Allan Starr of '76, and was published in *The Princeton Alumni Weekly* of Dec. 16, 1908. With Prof. Starr's consent we republish it.

ANDREW JAMES McCOSH '77, A.M., M.D., LL.D.

AN APPRECIATION

Princeton alumni and the medical profession of this country have met with a great loss in the death of Dr. McCosh, for there was no one in New York, either among the Princeton men or among the surgeons, who occupied, deservedly, a higher position.

The grandson of Dr. Alexander Guthrie, for years the foremost surgeon of Edinburgh; and the son of President James McCosh of Princeton, and of his wife, Isabella Guthrie, Dr. McCosh inherited many of those sterling qualities of Scotch perseverance, stern integrity and noble ideals characteristic of his family. He was born in Belfast, in 1858, and was brought to this country in 1868, when President McCosh took over the direction of the college. In Princeton he grew up and was prepared for college, from which he graduated with honor in 1877. One of a class long since distinguished for its success, a class which has shown an unusual class loyalty and a remarkable devotion to the interests of Princeton, a class which numbers many eminent men, Dr. McCosh was always a leader. As time went on and as the men of '77 attained their acknowledged positions in the community, the fame of Dr. McCosh as a surgeon steadily grew, until it may be said that he had become one of the foremost surgeons of the United States, respected and honored throughout the world. This distinction was won by steady, persistent, untiring work in his profession.

He graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Medical Department of Columbia University, in 1880, being one of the ten honor men of his class of 160 members; and he completed his preparation for his work by serving a year and a half as interne in the Chambers Street Hospital in New York, and by a year of post-graduate study in Vienna. On his return, in 1882, he was taken into partnership by Professor T. Gaillard Thomas, then the leading gynecological surgeon of New York, with whom he worked for eleven years, until Dr. Thomas' death. He soon became recognized as a clever young surgeon. He had acquired the knowledge which leads to accurate diagnosis; he had the skill which was necessary for successful operations; and he also had those personal qualities which made his judgment seem reasonable to patients, and which commanded their confidence, their personal regard, and their implicit faith in his honesty and integrity.

In 1888 he was appointed an attending physician to the Presbyterian Hospital, and this position he retained up to the day of his death. This position carried great responsibility, and gave him great opportunities for constant important work. Three days in the week, from two to six o'clock, he was operating continuously, on every sort of surgical disease,—meeting serious emergencies as they arose, facing grave responsibilities as they were presented, undertaking new and original procedures with courage and skill, and accomplishing results of great importance, and so recognized by the surgical profession the world over.

In the Presbyterian Hospital he held his clinics,—public operations with lectures and



H. N. MATEER
E. S. MCCALMONT
A. J. MCCOSH

R. M. MATEER
W. F. MCCORKLE
T. H. MCKOY

running comments upon the case before him,—as Professor of Clinical Surgery for the New York Polyclinic, a post-graduate school of medicine, until 1895, and from 1895 to the time of his death as Clinical Professor of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. These clinics were attended by students of Columbia, and also by surgeons visiting New York from all over the world, who came to observe his methods, and to profit by his experience.

As that experience grew, he began to contribute to medical and surgical literature, to publish the reports of rare and unusual cases, to give the results of his operations to his surgical confreres, and to discuss in an exhaustive manner subjects in which his conclusions were of value. From 1889 to 1908 no year passed in which he did not publish an important article in the surgical journals. Some of these articles, viz., those upon the "Surgical Treatment of Brain Tumors" and of "Epilepsy," upon "Acute Peritonitis," upon "Appendicitis," upon "Gall-stones," upon "Spinal Surgery," and upon the "Surgical Treatment of Exophthalmic Goitre," attracted wide attention and were translated abroad into several languages. His address before the Congress of American Physicians and Surgeons, in Washington, 1897, and his address before the International Congress of Surgery in Brussels in 1905, both on the subject of peritonitis, won for him world-wide fame. At the time of his death he had just completed an encyclopædic article on this subject for Keen's System of Surgery. Thus he made his own knowledge available to others and has left behind him a contribution to surgical literature of no mean value, as nearly forty important articles on surgical subjects were published by him during the past twenty years. In the New York Academy of Medicine, and in the Clinical and Practitioners' Societies, of all of which he was an active member, his papers and discussions were listened to with interest and respect. On the subjects of abdominal surgery and of brain surgery he was an authority, and in the latter field he was known as an original inventive operator, skillful and successful, in a most difficult special line of work.

That his position as a leader was accepted by the members of the profession is attested by the fact that for two years he held the position of President of the New York Surgical Society. In 1904, in recognition of his attainments, Columbia University conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, and in 1906 Princeton gave him the same degree.

But aside from his professional reputation, Dr. McCosh had attained a recognized position in New York City as a man of high character, of wide sympathy, and of many social and philanthropic interests. His charity was shown in his constant willingness to give his services freely without any regard for the pecuniary returns, and the large majority of his operations were done for the poor without pay. The records of the hospitals show 1600 such operations for appendicitis alone. In a city where financial success is regarded too highly, he was known to be a man of moderate fees, and one whose first thought was the good of the sufferer, and not his own profits. In many cases known to the writer he never asked for any payment after successful operations because on learning more about his patient he found that the fee might embarrass him. It is possible that this liberality was at times abused, but he never grudged it, as he found his greatest satisfaction in the good done. And withal his extreme modesty, his unwillingness to put himself forward and his cordial appreciation of the work and merits of others, even of the young members of his house staff at the hospital, added to the devotion of his associates and friends. During the past year he made it a point to gather at his office, on one evening in every month, the younger men connected with the hospital, in order to have an informal talk and discussion of the most recent discoveries in surgery, thus coming into closer contact with the staff and with the men who had recently left the hospital service and were starting out in practice. Thus he kept in touch with the young surgeons, many of whom had been his students, or had been studying abroad under his direction. For by his personal acquaintance with the foremost surgeons of Great Britain and the Continent, kept up by his yearly summer trip abroad, he was able to send these young men to the clinics of Europe and secure their admission to many privileges not open to the crowd. The devotion of these men was shown during his illness, when the hospital was crowded by anxious inquirers, all eager to offer their services, to watch night and day by his bedside, and at his funeral, when there assembled in the church one of the largest bodies

of medical men ever brought together in the city. If it is the greatest reward of a surgeon to advance his science, to secure the admiration, respect and love of his associates, to win the devotion of his grateful patients, poor and rich, and to be cherished in the hearts of all who knew him, Dr. McCosh certainly received his reward.

Supplemental to this article, Dr. Starr furnishes the following information:

LIST OF ARTICLES PUBLISHED BY DR. McCOSH.

- "Resection of Gangrenous Intestine." New York Medical Journal, March 16, 1889.
"Excision of Cancer of the Rectum." New York Medical Journal, September 3, 1892.
"Vaginal Hysterectomy." November 4, 1893.
"Four Cases of Brain Surgery." American Journal of the Medical Sciences, March, 1894.
"Iodiform Poisoning." New York Polyclinic, May, 1894.
"The Localization of Muscular Sense." American Journal of the Medical Sciences, November, 1894.
"Gangrenous Hernia." Annals of Surgery, June, 1894.
"Traumatic Meningitis." Medical News, January, 1896.
"Dislocation of the Cartilages." Annals of Surgery, March, 1896.
"Extra-Uterine Foetation: Fifteen Cases Treated by Operation." American Journ. Med. Sciences, August, 1896.
"Ruptured Tendons Treated by Suture." Annals of Surgery, March, 1897.
"Surgical Treatment of Appendicitis." American Journal of the Medical Sciences, May, 1897.
"General Septic Peritonitis." Annals of Surgery, June, 1897.
"The Operating Pavilion." Medical Report of the Presbyterian Hospital, 1897.
"The Surgical Treatment of Epilepsy." American Journal of the Medical Sciences, May, 1898.
"Gall-Stone." Journal of the American Medical Association, September 16, 1899.
"Remarks on Spinal Surgery." Journal of the American Medical Association, August 31, 1901.
"Skin Grafting." Annals of Surgery, April, 1901.
"Myomectomy." Medical News, September 27, 1902.
"Tumor of the Jejunum: Excision: Recovery." Medical Report of the Presbyterian Hospital, January, 1902.
"Results of 125 Cases of Sarcoma." Annals of Surgery, August, 1903.
"Appendicitis in Children." Journal of the American Medical Association, September 31, 1901.
"Result of a Serious Operation for Restoration of the Larynx." Medical Report of the Presbyterian Hospital, 1904.
"Treatment of General Peritonitis." Medical News, November 4, 1905.
"Surgical Treatment of Gastric Lesions." New York Medical Journal, March 17, 1906.
"Uses of the Suprarenal Gland." Annals of Surgery, June, 1907.
"Operation for Tubercular Kidney." Surgery, Gynecology and Obstetrics, June, 1908.
"Exophthalmic Goitre." September 19, 1908.

So ends the life of this large-hearted, warm-hearted, eminent surgeon and beloved classmate. He was a worthy son of his revered and distinguished father and his life has added lustre to the honored name of McCosh.

T. H. McKoy

"My home address is 225 Prospect St., Hagerstown, Md.; my office address is S. W. Cor. Baltimore and Light Sts., Baltimore, Md.

I am the travelling freight agent of the W. M. R. R. and also hold the same position with the Blue Ridge Despatch fast freight line.

Am married and have one son, Thomas Hall McKoy, Jr., April 26, 1893, Norfolk, Va. Attended 'Baltimore Country School for Boys' last year, but is in Hagerstown High School for boys at present.

It has been a great pleasure to meet our friend and classmate, James W. Bowers, in Baltimore, where he has a good law practice and is a generally useful man. I also had the pleasure of a visit from Baker Johnson not long ago, who looked well and was returning from the west to Maryland to engage in business. I always call up our old classmate "Slabby" Johnson when I go to Cumberland, where he still lives and helps to keep the Court Machinery greased in the capacity of Assistant to the Clerk of the Circuit Court. While there is a large number of Princeton men here and in Baltimore, these are the only members of dear old '77 whom it has been my pleasure to meet since leaving the Eastern shore, where our friend, Marion T. Hargis, still lives and continues to associate with him in business ex-Governor, next U. S. Senator, John Walter Smith and State Senator John P. Moore—Marion lets them work the political field while he keeps the "pot boiling" at home.

I look forward with a great deal of happiness to reading the new record of those of the dear old boys who are still living. With a heart full of sincerest good feeling for all of my classmates I close this account of myself."

Tommy is a welcome classmate at all reunions and dinners and contributes very much to the pleasure and life of the '77 gatherings.

D. B. McMurdy

1. Sodus, Wayne Co., N. Y.

2. Our home has been in Sodus, N. Y., since Jan. 2, 1908, when I began my work here as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church. Resided for fifteen years in New England, twelve years pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Lynn, Mass., going from there to New Bedford, Mass., where I remained until called to my present pastorate.

4. Mrs. McMurdy's maiden name was Annie Laura Lester. We were married at Mannsville, Jeff. Co., N. Y., Aug. 9, 1893. We have no children.

Malcolm McNeill

"There is really nothing new to write about myself. I am in the same place and doing the same work I have done for nearly twenty years. I have managed to keep out of the hands of the Sheriff and thus bring disgrace on '77, but have not gained any great fame by any of my work. My principal growth has been below the belt. Brains seem about stationary. My chances of wife, children or grandchildren seem as remote as ever.

I see very little of classmates. The only one I have seen recently was John Ely; he paid me a short call a few days ago."

"Mac" should visit Princeton at Reunion time. He owes it to his classmates.

Crittenden McKinley

"I reside at 3817 Washington Ave., St. Louis, and my office address is 407 Granite Building. I am Vice-President of the Tyler Estate and give all my time to it. Married Miss Lucy Bent April 19, 1892, and have one son, born Dec. 6, 1893, Silas Bent McKinley, now at Phillips School."

McKinley made his first visit to Princeton since he left in Senior Year. We trust for all concerned he will repeat the visit often and that the boy will matriculate in due time.

Charles L. Mead

"My home and address is 24 Mulberry St., Middletown, Orange Co., N. Y. Not engaged in any business since my term of Treasurer of Orange Co., except being Director of Merchants' National Bank and Trustee of Middletown Savings Bank, both here in said city.

My wife's name was Fannie Tuthill; was married June 5, 1878, at Middletown, Orange Co., N. Y. Have never had any children.

Do not know anything of special interest in reference to any of the Class. Did not stay and graduate—have always regretted that I did not remain—so have not felt as though the Class had any special interest in me."

If you want to get the truth about "interest in you", come and see your classmates at the Reunion. You will never make such a remark again. Read the history of the "Three Short Stops."

W. E. Millard

"I am actively engaged in the practice of the law in New York City. I meet Charles Sydney Clark occasionally. He is well and cheerful and taking an active part in politics. Any of the boys intending to make election bets better get a tip from Charles Sydney before putting up their money. Bartles is well and as busy as ever. The sound of the fire bells always alarms him. The sudden death of Jack Halsted was a great shock to me; he always seemed so strong and well and genial and cheerful."

J. H. Moore

"My home and address are the same as when last Record was issued. I am still engaged in the practice of medicine in Bridgeton. I was married in 1900, having overcome the anti-matrimonial "vis inertia" as I termed it in my last letter for the Record. My wife's maiden name was Rona Brown of South Orange,



D. B. McMURDY
CRITTENDEN MCKINLEY
W. E. MILLARD

MALCOLM McNEILL
C. L. MEAD
J. H. MOORE

N. J. We have no children. I have seen very little of the fellows, except occasionally a few of the Phila. crowd. We have had the pleasure of entertaining Westcott at our home during his occasional visits to Bridgeton, and through him I have managed to keep in touch with Princeton affairs during the last few years."

John encloses a letter from Slemmons thanking him for a delightful book. As the Secretary had to secure the aid of Mrs. Slemmons to get facts concerning Emmet, he thinks this long letter worth recording. Slemmons writes: "The volume brought not only great joy in that you should think enough of me to want me to share your pleasure in reading it, but a flood of very tender memories of the dear days which are fast becoming for us '77 fellows the days of 'Auld Lang Syne.' How often I wish I were where I could see you and talk with you. I get very lonesome here for some of my own academic flesh and blood."

L. S. Mott

1. Lawrence Scudder Mott, 31 Saybrook Place, Newark, N. J.

2. Actively engaged in journalistic and literary work. Have been connected with a number of newspapers. Founded the Trenton (N. J.) Times in 1882 and was one of the founders of the Newark (N. J.) News in 1883. Am on the staff of the New York Tribune and the New Jersey political representative of the New York Evening Mail.

3. Have written the hundreds of articles that make up a newspaper man's work. Have represented various papers during twenty-five years in the New Jersey Legislature. Have written a number of magazine stories, mostly regarding politics and legislatures. Some of them are to be published in book form in a few months.

4. My wife's maiden name was Mary B. Stitt. Were married at my father-in-law's house in New York Oct. 17, 1883.

5. Have three children, all living—Marjorie, born on June 2, 1889; Dorothy, born on Dec. 18, 1892, and Lawrence, Jr., born Aug. 6, 1900. Oldest daughter finished at Miss Townsend's private school in Newark last Summer. Second daughter at school yet. Boy will enter school next year; will graduate from Princeton in class of '21.

Have been a partial invalid for some years and have seen very little of the fellows. Attended the Class Reunion last Summer for the first time.

Benjamin Nicoll

"My home address is Morristown, N. J.

My office address is 59-61 Wall Street, New York City.

Am actively engaged in the iron and steel business, my firm being run under the name of B. Nicoll & Company, operating blast furnaces, iron mines and steel plants in different parts of the country, with central offices in New York.

I am a director of the following companies:

Colorado Fuel and Iron Company,

Manchester Land Company,
Mercantile National Bank of the City of New York,
Rossie Iron Ore Company,
St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railway,
Vulcan Detinning Company,
Wabash-Pittsburg Terminal Railway,
Wall and Hanover Street Realty Company,
West Side Belt R. R. Company,
Wharton Steel Company,
Texas and Pacific Railway Company.

Was married September, 1879, to Grace D. Lord, Morristown, N. J.

My children are Courtlandt Nicoll and Elsie Nicoll.

Courtlandt Nicoll; born December 2, 1880; attended Princeton; occupation, lawyer.

Elsie Nicoll; born April 20, 1886; attended private schools at New York, Briarcliffe and Wilburton, England."

W. M. Norris

"I reside at 69 Alexander St., Princeton, N. J. My business that of a Consulting Chemist. Specialty, the leather trade. Married to Helen G. Johnson, Philadelphia, June 8, 1886. Have four children—William M. Norris, Jr., Jan. 14, 1889, Princeton University '10; Helen G. Norris, Feb. 23, 1891, enters Smith College Sept. '08; Alfred E. Norris, Aug. 7, 1895, Lawrenceville '12; Henry M. Norris, Feb. 17, 1898, Miss Fine's School."

James D. O'Neill

"Fenian" wrote in February: "We have been blocked on our road by snow for over a month. I will be compelled to go to Elkins to get a photo taken, a distance through the forest of forty-two miles." But he made the trip, sent the photograph, and upon the Secretary remarking upon the change in his appearance, wrote:

"Yours in regard to photo at hand. I overlooked the fact that after thirty-one years you might have some trouble in recognizing me. There must certainly be quite a change. Well Jai, mine has not been a very eventful life. After leaving College, I was rather overpersuaded to forego Blackstone for a mercantile life. I became general superintendent of mining and shipping of coal for one of the largest firms in Pittsburg. After serving in this capacity for eleven years, I became a stockholder and director in a new company which was organized out of the old firm and incorporated under a Pennsylvania State law. At the same time I became licensed under the U. S. Government to act as master of vessels navigating all inland waters of the United States. Our company then became absorbed by the River Coal Combine of Pittsburg. I then concluded to go into the lumber fields, and have followed same for the last fifteen years. As

it is a very healthy as well as pleasant occupation, I expect to stick to it for a few years yet. I have never been married. I suppose this has been partly due to the unsettled life I have led, as I have been forced to travel a great deal during the impressionable period of my life, and now as I grow older the chances seem to be very remote. Kind regards for yourself and any of the boys whom you may meet."

A. T. Ormond

"276 Nassau St., Princeton. Holding down the McCosh Professorship in Philosophy, which, by the way, is not fully endowed. In the last decade have sprung two books on an unsuspecting (and long-suffering) public, to wit, Foundations of Knowledge, and Concepts of Philosophy.

Have only one wife, whose maiden name was Mary Huston. Married June 25, 1884, at Appleby Manor, Pa. Have six children—John Kelso, Archie Huston, Harold Huston, Alexander Thomas, Jr., Margaret, and Roger, aged respectively and approximately, 22, 20, 19, 17, 15 and 12. John K. graduated from Princeton in '06 and is at present Teacher and Physical Director in a school in Pensacola, Fla. Archie H. is a Senior in Princeton. Harold H. and Alexander T. will enter Princeton next September. Margaret is in the High School preparing for college. Roger is trying to tread the labyrinths of the Grammar School.

6. Have none. No immediate prospect of patriarchal dignity.

7. Have no special information, but assume that every Seventy-Seven man is doing his duty."

The Senator is a great man, mentally and physically, and a visit to Princeton is not complete without a chat with him. A renowned philosopher, he also aspires to be a poet, and by special request the following lines are inserted:

J. A. C.

When Nature would her masterpiece devise
She was sore puzzled till she thought of Jai,
But soon she found that in his ample size
She could store every manly quality.
And then to prove him favorite of heaven
As he grew up she turned his jovial face
To Princeton and the class of Seventy Seven,
Where he has won and kept the leader's place.
Till now the centre of the fellows' love
He stands the all-round, wholesome, helpful man,
While passing years but serve his right to prove
And their endorsement stamp on Nature's plan.
But he and I to such vast bulk have grown,
That to converse we use the telephone.

Henry Fairfield Osborn*

"My wife (Lucretia Thacher Perry) and I celebrated our silver wedding September 29, 1906, after a happy quarter of a century together. On May 11, 1907, our elder daughter, Virginia, presented us with a *class grandson*, who was

duly christened Fairfield Osborn Sanger. Our elder son, Alexander Perry Osborn, Princeton '05, is now in the second year of the Harvard Law School and is one of the editors of the *Harvard Law Review*. Our second son, Henry Fairfield Osborn, is in the Junior class at Princeton (1909). Our younger daughter, Josephine, a girl of seventeen, is now completing her education in Paris. We had the sorrow of losing our third son, Gurdon Saltonstall, while an infant.

Since 1877, the year of the first Rocky Mountain expedition, and 1880, when Dr. McCosh called me to a Biological Fellowship in Princeton, I have devoted my life to teaching, travel and exploration, original research, writing, and administration. I have been obliged to give a vast amount of time and energy to the last named function of administration, especially in developing the Department of Zoology at Columbia, which I was called to organize in 1891, the New York Zoological Park, of which, as chairman of the Executive Committee, I have been the head practically since 1896, and the American Museum of Natural History, as Curator, Trustee, Vice-President, and recently as President. It has been a great privilege to help along the growth and popularity of these large scientific institutions in New York and see them take finally a rank worthy of the great commercial metropolis. It happens that several well-known Princetonians (Messrs. John L. Cadwalader, Cleveland H. Dodge, Percy R. Pyne) have coöperated in the Museum and Park. Last year the combined attendance at the American Museum, the Zoological Park, and the Aquarium was over 4,000,000.

In writing, all men feel Dr. McCosh's influence. My first book, "From the Greeks to Darwin", was dedicated to him, and the very last piece of literary work on which he was engaged was a review of this volume. Another feature of my writing has been the desire to popularize and spread science through the magazines. Two memoirs are under way for the U. S. Geological Survey series, namely, 'The Titanotheres' and 'The Sauropoda'. The former is almost complete; the latter is still unwritten.

While life at Columbia has been most delightful in association with Presidents Low and Butler and with a number of able and charming colleagues in the Department of Zoology, Princeton is constantly in my heart and thoughts, and I rejoice over the noble development which is following the lifelong work of that Prince of Princetonians, our classmate Pyne.

Perhaps one of the greatest things our class has accomplished is that indirectly through the labors of Libbey, Scott, and myself, and our students, we have so directed the energies of the institution into the channels of zoology, comparative anatomy, palaeontology, geology, and physical geography that it has at last come into the heart of that great friend of the institution, Cleveland H. Dodge '79, to secure the magnificent gift for the erection of the Hall of Biology and Geology. The class may be proud to know that '77 men and their personal students were the originators of the lines of museum work, exploration, and research which, expanding constantly, have given Princeton a world wide prestige and have dignified these departments of study so that at last they are rewarded by being grouped together in a magnificent building.



BENJAMIN NICOLL
W. M. NORRIS
H. F. OSBORN

A. T. ORMOND
J. D. O'NEILL
M. T. PYNE

The desired statistics follow :

Positions of Trust. 1880, Biological Fellowship, Princeton College. 1880-1881, Assistant Professor of Biology, Princeton. 1881-1891, Professor of Comparative Anatomy, Princeton. 1891-, DaCosta Professor of Zoology, Columbia University. 1891-, Curator Department of Vertebrate Paleontology, American Museum of Natural History. 1891, President American Society of Naturalists. 1892, Vice-President American Association for Advancement of Science, Section of Zoology. 1892-, Editor Columbia Biological Series. 1892-1895, Dean of Faculty of Pure Science, Columbia University. 1897, 2nd Vice-President N. Y. Academy of Sciences. 1897-1898, 1st Vice-President N. Y. Academy of Sciences. 1898-1900, President New York Academy of Sciences. 1896-1903, Chairman of Executive Committee of N. Y. Zoological Society. 1897-, 1st Vice-President New York Zoological Society. 1897, President American Morphological Society. 1898-1900, President Marine Biological Association. 1900-1904, Vertebrate Paleontologist Geological Survey of Canada. 1900-, Geologist and Paleontologist U. S. Geological Survey. 1901-, President Board of Directors of the Brearley School, New York. 1901-1908, 2nd Vice-President American Museum of Natural History. 1903, President Society of American Paleontologists. 1906, Elected Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, Tuesday, December 4; unable to accept the Secretaryship. 1907, Re-elected Chairman Executive Committee New York Zoological Society. 1908, President American Museum of Natural History.

Degrees. A.B. Princeton 1877, Sc.D. Princeton 1880, LL.D. Trinity College 1901, LL.D. Princeton 1902, D.Sc. Cambridge University 1904, LL.D. Columbia University 1907.

Books and Articles. 'From the Greeks to Darwin' (1894), 'Evolution of Mammalian Molar Teeth' (1907), 276 scientific papers, 7 scientific memoirs.

Honorary Membership of Learned Societies. American Academy of Arts and Sciences of Boston; American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, 1887; California Academy of Sciences; National Academy of Sciences, 1900. *Honorary Membership of Foreign Societies.* Honorary Fellow Royal Society of Edinburgh; Cambridge Philosophical Society; Zoological Society of London; Geological Society of London; British Association for the Advancement of Science; Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society; Linnaean Society of London; Imperial Society of Moscow; Royal Society of Bohemia.

Address. No. 850 Madison Avenue, New York; Castle Rock, Garrison-on-Hudson, N. Y.; Department of Zoology, Columbia University, New York; American Museum of Natural History, 77th Street and Central Park, W., New York, N. Y."

Harry is the youngest looking man in the Class, even though he is a grandfather. His record is a most flattering one, and we are proud of his achievements.

M. M. Padget

"My life has been uneventful, spent chiefly upon a farm in the companionship of wife and six little girls, and I feel that I have had more than my share of blessings, both temporal and spiritual.

Have never sought any position of honor or trust. Am, however, a Director of Trenton Warehouse Co., Church Steward, Trustee of Trenton High School.

Was married Oct. 31, 1894, to Miss Minnie C. Smith, at Harmony Church, Edgefield Co., S. C. Children are: Enlis, Dec. 15, 1895; Mary, May 30, 1897; Ruth, Sept. 13, 1898; Lonise, Aug. 25, 1900; Samuella, Feb. 10, 1902; Willie, Dec. 19, 1903.

Have never had the pleasure of meeting a single one of my classmates since we parted. Have seen several complimentary notices of Hon. Walter Hazard in the newspapers."

Henry Cooper Pitney, Junior

"I am actively engaged in the practice of the law at the Bar of New Jersey. I have pursued a general practice and have argued some causes which are reported in the Law and Equity Reports of this State.

Have been a consistent member of the National Republican party; have held no public or political offices worthy of mention; have been sufficiently engaged in various private trusts and services.

My wife's maiden-name was Laura G. P. Wood. We were married on June 17, 1891, at Morristown. We are still living in wedded happiness.

As to children or grand-children, I make no boast."

George R. Van-Dusen '77 has a daughter and a son, whom I regard with the partiality of a maternal uncle.

Luther D. Wishard '77, at Summit, N. J., is my nearest neighbor. Whenever I meet him, he is vigorously shaking a new rattle in some charity or philanthropy.

Frank Speir '77, in his sylvan retreat near South Orange, is my next neighbor. There he is the head of a charming family. A visit to him restores or renews the philosophic calm of senior year.

Jotham Potter

Previous issues of the '77 Record have contained in some detail accounts of my life and work. Briefly, after teaching several years at Lawrenceville, and reading law, I entered upon a commercial life, which took me for two years to Japan and the Orient as manager of the interests of The Brush Electric Co. of Cleveland. Returning to Cleveland in 1884, I settled down to a business career in electrical manufacturing, in which I am still actively engaged as President of The Jandus Electric Company.



M. M. PADGET
JOTHAM POTTER
J. E. RICHARDSON

H. C. PITNEY JR.
CHARLES REMSEN
ADRIAN RIKER



I am a director of several corporations, a Trustee of the Cleveland Medical College, the Cleveland School of Arts, and the University for boys. But the position which I have valued most highly and which gave me the greatest enjoyment has been the Presidency of the Princeton Alumni Association of Northern Ohio, in which I served for many years.

My writings have been entirely fugitive, and I am sorry to say have been mostly limited to trade catalogues and technical articles in relation to electrical manufacturing.

Married Dec. 29, 1881, in Cleveland, to Helen Carey. Our first child, Cary Potter, was born Aug. 18, 1883, in Japan, and died in infancy. Mildred Day Potter, our eldest daughter, is to be graduated from Vassar College in June and will complete her education in Europe. Sheldon Cary Potter, twenty years of age, is at Princeton in the Class of 1910, taking the academic course. Helen Henrietta Potter, twelve years old, completes the roll of children.

Here's to '77 fellowship and loyalty!"

Hugh Pritchard

Pritchard still resides in New York City, and is preaching the gospel; at least that is the general impression. The Secretary has been unable to secure any answer to repeated letters and has concluded that "Ephraim is joined to his idols," and per force is compelled to "let him alone"—for this time.

M. Taylor Pyne

"My home address is "Drumthwacket," Princeton, N. J. My office address might as well be omitted, as I am not engaged in business. I studied law and practiced for twelve years and then gave it up to look after various trusts.

I have been Trustee of Princeton University for the past 23 years; Chairman of Princeton Township for the past nine years. I have not published anything. I have received the following degrees: B.A., Princeton University, 1877; M.A., Princeton University, 1880; LL.B., Columbia College, 1879, Honorary L. H. D., Columbia University, 1903.

I married June 2, 1880, Margaretta Stockton at St. Michael's Church, Trenton, N. J. Children: Percy Rivington Pyne II, born June 23, 1881, educated at St. Paul's School, and B.A., Princeton, 1903; Robert Stockton Pyne, May 1883, educated at Pompret School, Conn., died February, 1903; M. Taylor Pyne, Jr., born November 5, 1885, educated Pompret School, at present a Senior in Princeton University."

The story of what Pyne has done for Princeton would fill several volumes. Great credit must of right be given to him by future historians of Princeton University. He is public-spirited and displays deep interest in every movement tending to the improvement of Princeton as a town. His fellow townsmen are most appreciative of him as a man and citizen.

Charles Remsen

"I retired from the practice of medicine about fifteen years ago, and since then have been occupied in looking after the affairs of my father's estate.

Was married to Lillian L. Jones, June 9, 1886, at Grace Church, New York City. Have three children living. My son Charles died March 22, 1899. Have not seen any of the fellows except Andy McCosh and Momo Pyne occasionally."

Jno. E. Richardson

"I was engaged in the active practice of law at Murfreesboro from date of admission to the Bar of Tennessee to December 1, 1904. There is nothing else of consequence in my "life and work" except an effort to train up in the way they should go a rather large family of children. Have sent one son to Princeton, a member of the Class of '05, and have devoted many hours in persuading other parents to do likewise. The number of students lately attending from Murfreesboro shows that the Princeton spirit abounds in the old alumni hereabouts.

I was appointed Judge of the Eighth Judicial Circuit of Tennessee by the Governor December 1, 1904, to fill a vacancy; was elected to same office August, 1906, for the balance of the term expiring in 1910. Have been City Attorney for Murfreesboro; attorney and counsel for Rutherford County; Revenue Commissioner for the County; Director in First National Bank, Murfreesboro; Trustee in local school boards; Chairman of Democratic County Convention, and of Democratic State Convention, 1904; President of Local Bar Association and Vice-President of State Bar Association; member of official board of local church congregation; am President of First National Bank, but chiefly and mainly have pursued the uneventful life of a general practitioner of law.

Have written no books, and the 'articles' produced have been in the line of briefs and a few papers before the local Bar Association. Degrees received are A.B., and A.M., Princeton; LL.B., Cumberland University.

Was married to Miss Annie Lou McLemore, at Franklin, Tenn., May 18, 1882. Have five living children: William M., '05, Princeton, aged twenty-four; Annie W., nineteen; Albert S., seventeen; Ida Lee, fourteen; Louise, ten.

The eldest prepared for College at the Webb School, Bell Buckle, Tenn., and, as already stated, graduated at Princeton in the Class of '05, where (I speak both joyfully and gratefully) he came in contact most pleasantly and profitably with a number of '77 fellows, and he is now with the Crowell Publishing Co., New York City, in the advertising department of the Company's publications. The second is a graduate of Souls College, Murfreesboro. The third is himself teaching temporarily, having passed Princeton examinations in part, June, 1907, after preparation for College at the Mooney School, Murfreesboro. It is our intention that Albert shall enter Princeton next September. We have lost several children, three of them dying within eighteen months.

I live very much in a state of separation from all of the fellows, and seldom have an item of interest from them except such as I gather from the Alumni Weekly and occasional visits to Princeton. Benedict, my Sophomore year roommate, is a very successful man of affairs in Memphis."



J. P. ROBERTS
A. E. ROWELL
W. P. SAMUEL

J. M. ROSEBERRY
S. J. ROWLAND
A. R. SCHANCK

Adrian Riker

1. Home address, No. 169 Clinton Avenue, Newark, N. J.; office address, No. 164 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

2. I am actively engaged in the practice of the law.

3. I have been a member of the Assembly for the years 1888 and 1889; with the exception of having been appointed Counsel for several municipalities, have held no other public office.

4. My wife's maiden name was Louise C. Dawson; ceremony, December 2nd, 1891, Newark, N. J.

5. Adrian Riker, Jr., October 7, 1893;

Irving Riker, May 8, 1896;

They are both attending Newark Academy, Newark, N. J.

John P. Roberts

"As usual, I am engaged in repairing, supplying repairs and putting in order or adjusting dilapidated organs, sewing machines and time-pieces, painting and photographing (i. e., views, landscapes, exteriors, interiors, groups, stock, etc.—no gallery). Am doing less, or rather, travelling less in the Winter now than I used to, because Jack Frost and I disagree on the matter of keeping my ears comfortable—best frozen he insists,—No, says I. I think that he is rather meddlesome. Could add here that since the death of my parents, I rent rooms in the city, serving as sleeping, office and living rooms, doing my own housework and my own cooking—daily reminders of my lot in college times. Happy? Well, I should say so! No one now to growl at me when I attack the tempting contents of the sugar-bowl.

I cannot at present think of or recall any fitting fillings for this part of the pie and could pass it by. It seems that there is a monopoly, a trust or a boycott, influencing unbiased minds on the subject. Of late, I had not much time for literary work, none published, except what are scattered in periodicals. In what time I have left, I read and brush up the old Duffield and dust-laden math., that now comes very convenient in new photo and telephoto studies, to which for some years I have devoted constantly as much time as I could spare.

Not married. The answer to this and the two following sections follow suit, and must be dropped.

VII. None to give. All as far as I know are too far away ever to come to see me or I them, so as to allow me to make any comments concerning them. Some very interesting reports of the Commencement of '07, etc., gave me lately more particulars about them than I had for four years, except the death announcements, which I keep together in a P. C. Album. Surely we are strangers by circumstances, yet in my heart the remaining members of the class are always regarded as my nearest friends and boon companions. Regards to all. It is hard sometimes to realize, though it *is* a fact, as one by one drop off, that we are getting old. We are soon—so soon—to follow those who have gone before us.

Photo enclosed. The Class will please pay the freight for J. A. C. If

suitable, use it. It is for the '77 Class Record of '07. It was received from the artist to-day (8.17.07, taken 8.12.07). If unsuitable, let me know in time and I will try again."

W. H. Roland

"Your communications in reference to '77 Class Record received. I have been confined to the house for the past couple of weeks with a severe attack of the grip, which has given me plenty of time to think about old times at Princeton. You know I have not been taking much interest in Princeton since I left. I have been busy keeping quiet and sawing wood. When I look back over our careers at Princeton, I don't feel proud of much. You know and we all know how things were done there. Many of our classmates rose to distinction through the use of the "Shenanigag." Some, I am informed, are or have been "professors" at Princeton University; some stood high who were frequent visitors at professors' houses and who were encouraged and cultivated as probable or possible annexes to the family. One little devil told me that he would always ask the old man not to call him next day, and some even did worse.

I have got along all right in the world. I am not married. I am not crazy. How are you on this subject? You have become a Jerseyman and they say the morals of Jerseymen are very bad on the female question, too much duplicity, but I still believe you true (o'wer nit). Now will you love me again? I have unbosomed my whole career.

I seldom see any of my old classmates, yet I live in a better land than any of them. We have better land, better living, and Gabriel is going to blow his horn right here."

P. S.—Excuse this long letter; I would not have written it if I hadn't been sick."

Glad to hear from William Heister. The letter has a familiar sound and no apology is needed, even if he tried one. Note the P. S.

Joseph M. Roseberry

"My home is in Belvidere, N. J., and so is my office in the practice of the profession of law, in which I am actively engaged. I am County Attorney and have been for some years. I am engaged, also, to some extent, in iron ore mining and am President of the Buckhorn Springs Water Company, and Vice-President of the New Jersey Land Reclamation and Drainage Association. I am interested in a business way, in mining, farming and timber lands, and, I must not forget to say that I am trustee in the First Presbyterian Church of Belvidere, N. J., and one of the officers of the Cemetery Association.

I have been Chairman of the Republican County Committee and also of the Democratic County Committee. I have written many articles for papers, but not of sufficient importance to mention.

I was married to Mary Winter White the 15th day of August, 1891, at her home at Belvidere, N. J., and have one child, Joseph White Roseberry, born the 29th day of April, 1897. He is attending a private school, and I expect to send him to Princeton University later on.

I have been busy and unable to ascertain much about my classmates, not so much as I would like to know.

I had the pleasure, a week ago, of cross-examining Prof. Cornwall of Princeton University, as an expert on water analysis, and his expert opponent is Prof. Alvin Davison, professor of biology in Lafayette College. I believe he took the biological fellowship at Princeton in 1897, and is thus connected with the class of 1877. He is an able man in his department."

A. E. Rowell

"I would have responded to your circular sooner, but balked at the photograph requirement. I have not had one taken for twenty years, and would about as lief have a tooth pulled. I have just returned from my vacation and your second appeal finds me still 'unprepared.' I will try to get around to some camera fiend within a few days and send you the result. In the meantime here are answers to your questions:

My home is in West Falls Church, Fairfax County, Virginia. My office address is, Board of Pension Appeals, Interior Department, Washington, D. C. Am occupying the same position as when the former Record was issued. My wife died July 7, 1900, and I have not remarried. My oldest daughter was married on Sept. 17, 1904, to Dr. Wilfred S. McCardell of Frederick, Md. The other four children are at home. My youngest girl is attending the Washington Normal School and the youngest boy is attending the Western High School, Washington, D. C. Have one grandchild, Jean McCardell, born Oct. 1, 1905."

S. J. Rowland

"Sam" is pastor of a successful church in Clinton, N. J., and the only fault that can be found with him is his failure to join his classmates at their Reunions. He states modestly that "the facts called for are all in the former issues of the Record. A few words to the effect that I am not altogether reprobate will do."

The record of his church in the Minutes of the General Assembly are most creditable to him.

W. P. Samuel

"I am actively engaged filling the office of First Assistant Treasurer, City of St. Louis, Mo.

Have been in above office for five and a half years and am now filling out my second term.

My wife's maiden name was Annie B. Wade. We were Married at St. John's Episcopal Church, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 16, 1884, by the Rev. B. E. Reed.

Have three children:

William Wade Samuel, born June, 1889. Died April, 1891.

Dorothy Samuel, born January, 1892. Attending Mary Institute, St. Louis, Mo. Taking Collegiate Course and will graduate in three years.

Jane Elizabeth Samuel, born October, 1896. Attending Mary Institute, St. Louis, Mo., Preparatory Department.

I have not yet reached the dignity of grandfather.

Recently saw McKinley, who gave me a glowing account of the Reunion, and told me I missed the *event of the century*.

If my boy was living, he would now be a student at Princeton, and I know he would do his mother and father credit.

I received a letter from Dr. Balloch just after the Reunion, expressing regret that I had not attended.

I realize now what I missed, but I was so very busy in June that I could not find time to pay Princeton a visit."

A. R. Schanck

Doc still lives in Princeton and has a welcome for every '77 man. He writes:

"I am not actively engaged in business at present, but am a member of Mercer County Board of Freeholders, which manages the business affairs of the county. Still remain single. Frequently see my classmates living here. Believe they are making a brilliant record for the Class."

W. F. Schroeder

"My home address is 225 Vesper St.; have no office other than my residence.

I am not engaged in practice of law. I conduct a farm at city limits, do manual labor sometimes, and for myself and others conduct a little real estate business in renting and collecting rents. I only practiced law a few years after graduation, its requirements being too confining for me, and upon completion of a trip to the West coast for health in 1884, I returned to Lock Haven and occupied myself as above stated. I have filled no office of any kind worth mentioning, have written no books, and have received no degrees, other than a Bachelor. I am unmarried. Have seen none of my classmates except J. R. Flickenger, who is the popular head of the Central State Normal School, located in west end of this city, whose smiling countenance I see frequently."

John Scott, Jr.

"Have been continuously engaged in general practice of law without any event of special note or prominence.



W.F. SCHROEDER.
WM. B. SCOTT.
W. E. SLEMMONS.

JOHN SCOTT JR.
WILLIS B. SKILLMAN.
S. W. SMALLWOOD.

I can hardly say that I have filled any special positions of either honor or trust. Certainly have held neither public nor political office since I resigned as Assistant City Solicitor early in 1884. Outside of my professional work, I have for about ten years past been a Director of the Centennial National Bank of Philadelphia and a member of the Board of Trustees of the Polyclinic Hospital, of which Board I was President from 1901 to 1907. I found the work of the hospital occupying so much of my time that I was obliged to ask to be relieved, which the Board finally did on my promise to continue to hold my place as a Trustee. They gave me, however, a very kind send-off and some engrossed resolutions, which are very pleasant to have.

I was married July 17, 1884, at Chestnut Hill, Phila., to Mary Lane Landis who is still spared to me.

I have one son, J. F. Reynolds Scott, born 1885, who, after attending Preparatory School here, graduated at Mercersburg Academy and also was a year at Sedgwick Institute, Great Barrington, Mass. He entered Princeton in the class of 1908, but is now studying law in the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania.

For almost twenty years past Van Dusen and I have had our offices together, and, of course, I have seen more of him than any of the other fellows. It has been very pleasant to continue this old-time association, even if he and I don't look upon Princeton of to-day through the same spectacles."

Jai has been of great assistance to the Secretary in keeping him informed regarding the movements of any of the fellows. May his example be followed by others.

William Berryman Scott

"Blair Professor of Geology and Palaeontology, Princeton University. Have lived in Princeton ever since my return from Germany in 1880, but have had a considerable amount of travel in the Western U. S., Europe, South America and South Africa in connection with my work.

Member of the U. S. National Academy of Sciences, Vice-President of the American Philosophical Society, Fellow of the Geological and Zoological Societies of London, etc., etc. Degrees: Ph.D. Heidelberg, 1880; LL.D. University of Pennsylvania, 1906. Works: 'An Introduction to Geology,' the Macmillan Co., N. Y., 1897, second edition enlarged and rewritten 1907; editor and joint author of the 'Reports of the Princeton University Expeditions to Patagonia,' 8 vols., a long series of monographs on palaeontological subjects.

Married Alice Adeline Post, New York, Dec. 15, 1883, and have five children living. Two have died.

Charles Hodge is in Princeton 1909.

Adeline Mitchell graduated at Wellesley 1907.

Mary Blanchard is in Smith College 1910."

Sarah Post, March 3, 1894.

Angelina Thayer, November 27, 1895.

Besides my colleagues and George Armour in Princeton, I do not often see the fellows, except a few in New York—Speir, Osborn, Pyne and Harry Thompson. Joe Potter looks me up sometimes when he visits Princeton. I hope the members of the Class appreciate the reasons they have to be proud of Harry Osborn, whose work has made him one of the most distinguished and widely known of American men of science.

Frank Shepherd

Shepherd is still an inmate in the Asylum at Morris Plains, N. J., suffering with "advanced dementia." The Medical Director writes that, while no hope is given of his ever being any better in mind, he is fairly comfortable in body.

Willis B. Skillman

"Have been Pastor of Tabor Presbyterian Church, 18th and Christian Sts., Phila., for twenty-six years. Was married to Annie W. Gayley, Ninth Presbyterian Church, Phila., Sept. 23, 1884, and have four children—David Bishop, March 24, 1887, Central High School, Phila., '07; Margaret Algeo, Dec. 19, 1889, Drexel Institute, '10; Willis Rowland, July 10, 1891, Southern Manual and High School, '11, and Emma Van Cleve, Aug. 26, 1893, Grammar School."

Willis is doing a fine work under difficulties, but nothing can discourage him. He writes:

"I have been extraordinarily busy. I have been working night and day. We have a strictly gospel church, large in membership and covering a large area. It needs constant watching. The neighborhood has greatly gone down because of the influx of the colored population, but the church has constantly gone up. We have just finished repairing our property at the cost of about eight thousand dollars. This was done for cash. I designed the repairs, drew up the specifications, superintended the work and attended to the finances. At the same time, had seven services on Sundays, except in July and August. I did not preach for nine Sundays during Summer, but I was every day with the mechanics.

I love the boys, and God bless every one! As we have marched together through life under the Orange and Black, may we all march together throughout eternity under the glorious colors of Redemption!"

W. E. Slemmons

The Secretary wrote many letters to Emmet, some of them affectionate, some of them possibly lacking in that respect, but no reply was received until Mrs. Slemmons came to the rescue and wrote under date of April 20, 1908:

"If it is possible for me to answer such questions as you have been asking in regard to one member of the Class of '77, by name William Emmet Slemmons,

it shall be done without further delay. That 'scandalously' negligent fellow is away from home, and I shall be compelled to recall as best I may the points upon which you want information.

The picture, I fear, is impossible. The changes that are sure to come with the passing years it seems must be pictured in the minds of the classmates. The changes have been few in his history since the last Record was sent out. Mr. Stemmmons is Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Washington, Pa., as he has been since April, 1901. He has no added honors—has made himself famous by no writing; has even the same wife he had at the last account given, and no children.

This is all rather negative. Positively he is opposed to writing letters where there is any way to escape. I am sorry I cannot better answer for him."

But the photograph came, and with it the following letter, written as only Stemmmons can write:

"Dear Jai: It is a 'dirty shame' to treat the untiringly self-sacrificing Secretary so. The only excuse I have for the dirty Irish trick is that I think I am a no account sort of creature and it makes no difference about me. I had the picture taken yesterday, however, and will forward it 'sure' on Saturday."

Emmet is a Trustee of Washington and Jefferson College and also of Washington Seminary.

Samuel W. Smallwood

"I reside at New Bern, N. C. I was married May 23, 1883, to Miss Lida Feagles, and we have two children—Margaret Sayre, who attended Miss Spence's School in New York City and is living at home, a companion to both parents. My son, Robert F., graduated from Davidson College, N. C., Class of 1906, and is now taking a four years' course in architecture in Columbia University, New York."

Walter Lloyd Smith

"My home and office address is Elmira, N. Y. In 1888 I was appointed by Governor Hill to the office of Justice of the Supreme Court, to succeed my father, who had resigned on account of ill health. In the Fall of 1888 I was elected to the same office, having been nominated by both parties. In 1902 I was renominated and re-elected for a second term of fourteen years. In 1899 I was designated by Governor Roosevelt to sit on the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court in the Fourth Department, and thereafter at my request the designation was changed to the Third Department. After my re-election in 1902 I was again designated by Governor Odell to the Third Department Appellate Division, and in 1907 was by Governor Hughes made Presiding Justice of that Department,

which position I now hold. In June, 1907, received the degree of LL.D. from Alfred University.

Was married to Miss Jessie Gonzales at London, England, July 19, 1893. I have had three children,—Wilton, born May 24, 1894; Boardman, born Sept. 4, 1895, and Parker, born July 10, 1902. Boardman died April 28, 1904.

None of my Class lives near me, and so I have no news of any which most do not know."

"A fine man and a fine Judge," is the way a distinguished Jurist spoke of Wal and his work.

W. Merle Smith

"Billy" has one of the large and influential churches in New York City, with all that implies in the way of absorbing time and energy. Hence his replies are brief. He is a loyal Princetonian, however, and is always at the Class gatherings unless something of importance stands in the way.

"My home address is 29 West 54th Street. Am Pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church. Received the degree of D.D. from Princeton in 1889. Was married Nov. 19, 1885, to Miss Zaidee Van Santvoord. Have three children,—Dorothy Merle, born Sept. 16, 1887; Van Santvoord Merle, born June 22, 1889, now a Freshman in Princeton, and Anita Merle, born June 3, 1891."

Billie's boy takes after his father in his love for athletics, being on the 'Varsity football team.

Francis Speir

"Yourself."

1. My home address is 276 Ridgewood Road, South Orange, New Jersey. My office address is 52 Wall Street, New York City.

2. I am actively engaged in my profession as a lawyer and have been so engaged since I was admitted to the bar in 1880. My work is chiefly in office practice, to which I have devoted my time and energy.

3. I have filled no positions of honor or trust, public or political, except in so far as I was called on to do in municipal affairs. I have written a few articles for magazines and reviews, but no books.

"Wife."

4. I was married May 17, 1888, to Agnes Edwards Forbes of Brooklyn, New York, at Brooklyn. My wife is living.

"Children."

5. I have four children, viz.:

Francis Cecil Speir, born April 6, 1890, who is now at school at Salisbury School, Salisbury, Conn.



W. L. SMITH
FRANCIS SPEIR JR.
R. A. SPRINGS

W. M. SMITH
C. L. SPETHMAN
C. E. STEVENS

Sarah Edwards Schuyler Speir, born Oct. 11, 1893.

Robert Forbes Speir, born July 11, 1895.

Henry Fairfield Osborn Speir, born March 7, 1898.

"Grandchildren."

6. I have no grandchildren.

"Classmates."

7. I frequently see classmates who are living in and about New York and at Princeton, and many of those at a distance who are good enough to call at my office. Our New York delegation has suffered greatly from the loss of Dunning, Lynde and Parker, whom, for many years, I saw almost every day.

"Photograph."

8. I enclose photograph, just taken. I hope the other members of the class will not try to work off on you their photographs taken at graduation or those fifteen or twenty years old. Mine was taken in October, a month before I became fifty-one."

Frank is a splendid fellow and ranks high in the legal profession. The Secretary never misses an opportunity to call at his office, have a chat and go on his way rejoicing.

Carl L. Spethmann

"My home address is 20 Lawn Ridge Road, Orange, N. J. Business address, Newark Academy, Newark, N. J. I am teaching in Newark Academy. Formerly I taught German, French and Mathematics, but since the number of students has increased, I have been teaching German only.

I was married in Shamokin, Pa., June 26, 1884, to Miss Eleanor W. Houston. We have an adopted daughter named Elizabeth, born Sept. 26, 1900."

R. A. Springs

"I reside in New York City, and my office address is No. 36 Cotton Exchange Building, New York City.

Practiced law in New York City until the year 1898, when I engaged in the general commission business of buying and selling stocks, cotton, coffee, and grain, and am now engaged in that business.

I have held no positions of honor or trust other than director in banks, and as a member of the Board of Managers of the New York Cotton Exchange for several years.

Was married in the City of Boston on the 20th of December, 1899. My wife's maiden name was Emma Schmitt.

I occasionally see members of the Class around New York, but I assume that they have given all necessary information about themselves for the Record.

I received a letter some months ago from F. A. Leavenworth, who is residing in Rochester, New York, and I judge from his letter that he is in very

bad health. I hear occasionally from R. W. Walker, who is practicing law in Huntsville, Alabama, and I also exchange letters with F. W. Hughes, who is practicing medicine in New Bern, N. C. Both of these classmates are prominent and influential citizens in their respective states. I have not heard from Walter Hazard, but I understand he is still located at Georgetown, S. C."

C. E. Stevens

"Stevie" was not well when he wrote for the Record, but all the fellows who met him at the Reunion will be able to supplement the report.

"Home address, The Elmwood, Readfield, Me. Hotel business,—open all the year. Married Sarah L. Gerden, Nov. 28, 1895; have no children. Have not seen any of the boys since our 30th, the greatest of all."

S. E. Taylor

"I think you must be a good old-fashioned Calvinist, at least you must believe in the perseverance of the saints. I don't know about your saintliness, but you have the perseverance all right.

Now I'll tell you, Campbell, I do not want my likeness in the Record, and as to my life, I have just lived along one of those common every-day lives that has nothing in it worth mentioning to outsiders.

I have been on this field ten years and am just about leaving for Colo., in which state I worked in the early years of my ministry. I do not now know what my permanent address will be, but temporarily I will receive anything sent to Harris, Colo., P. O. box 7.

Wishing you all the good of this life and the better things of the life to come, I remain yours in Christian life and work."

Henry B. Thompson

"My home address is 'Brookwood Farm', Greenville P. O., Delaware. Office address, care of Joseph Bancroft & Sons Company, Wilmington, Del.

I am actively engaged in business, as Treasurer of the above company, cotton manufacturers, bleachers and dyers. I have been virtually engaged in the same business ever since I left Princeton, that is, trying to make some money out of cotton.

As to positions of trust,—I am trusted by some people.

I have dabbled a bit in politics, having been Chairman of the Republican State Committee of Delaware, 1902-1904, and represented the State of Delaware on the Republican National Committee, 1898-1900.

The only offices that I fill at present are:

Jury Commissioner for New Castle County, State of Delaware;

Senior Warden, Trinity Parish (Old Swedes' Church), Wilmington, Del.;

President of the Wilmington Y. M. C. A.;

Life Trustee, Princeton University;
Director of some companies.

I have written no books; but I did considerable newspaper work during the time that I was in politics, in the shape of editorials, inspired articles, etc.

I was married to Mary Wilson, April 14, 1891, at 'Stockford', near Wilmington, Delaware.

Children:

Mary Thompson, born February 11, 1892; Farmington School, Connecticut.

Katharine Thompson, born February 23, 1893; Misses Hebb's School, Wilmington, Delaware.

Charles Thompson, born November 24, 1894; died in infancy.

Henry Burling Thompson, born July 27, 1897; Friends' School, Wilmington, Delaware.

Margaret Thompson, born October 15, 1898; died January 22, 1899.

Elinor Thompson, born August 18, 1901.

James H. W. Thompson, born March 21, 1906.

I naturally see a great deal of 'Momo' Pyne, especially since I have been on the Board of Trustees. This also brings me in close touch with Jacobus; and, I must say, that, although Jake is a theologian, he is gifted with a large fund of common sense, and impresses us all as one of the strong members of the Board.

It goes without saying that we must all keep in touch with our Class Secretary. We won't permit it to be otherwise.

As years roll on, the feeling grows stronger with me that the Class of '77 is the best Class ever turned out of Princeton."

Harry is one of the most efficient Trustees, and you can rarely go to Princeton and not find him hard at work. He vows he must stop it and attend to his own business, but his heart is in the work and no one need fear he will not be on the spot when his services are needed.

George R. Van Dusen

1. Home address, 240 West Evergreen Avenue, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia; office address, 1012 Stephen Girard Building, Philadelphia.

2. Actively engaged in practice of law.

3. Many years ago wrote several articles on legal subjects, which were published in magazines and in the American and English Encyclopedia of Law.

4. Katharine J. Pitney; October 29, 1891; Morristown, New Jersey.

5. Katharine P. Van Dusen; November 20, 1894.

Henry P. Van Dusen; December 11, 1897.

"Van" is a close second to Jai Scott in keeping his ear to the ground and sending the Secretary advance information regarding his classmates. He is the same fine fellow we have always known.

R. W. Walker

"My home and office address is Huntsville, Ala.

Am still practicing law.

I have been Justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama, Member of the Alabama Constitutional Convention of 1901, and closed my public life as a member of the Alabama Legislature.

Was married at Huntsville, Ala., June 22, 1886, to Sarah Shelby White.

It has been a long time since I have seen the face of any '77 man except Glass. I manage to see him several times a year. Our little reunions are pleasant occasions for at least one of the participants."

John H. Westcott

"My address is 200 Mercer St., Princeton, N. J. Am still in position indicated in College Catalogue. Member of School Board of Borough of Princeton 1906-1909. Have written edition of Cæsar's Gallic War, 20th Century Series, Appleton, N. Y., in addition to other books previously reported. My wife died Sept. 6, 1905. Have three children, a boy and two girls. John Howell Westcott, Jr., is at Hoosac School, N. Y."

John sent a proof of a photograph, which faded away before it could be used. He then sent a photo of a much younger man, remarking with his usual innocence, "People say I look just the same." He was married March 25, 1908, to Miss Marian Bate.

F. H. Wigton

"My home address is School Lane, Germantown, Phila., Pa.; business address, Broad and Chestnut Sts., Phila.

Am actively engaged in business, in the mining and shipping of bituminous coal. Was married Oct. 31, 1888, to Miss Mary Louise Wilson. Have two children, both boys."

The Secretary had the pleasure of meeting Frank and his wife in Princeton June, 1908, making preparations to enter their son in old Princeton.

G. L. Wiley

"My address is New York Life Insurance Co., 346 Broadway; my home is in East Orange, N. J. Am a clerk in the New York Life Insurance Co. Received no degrees, except A.M. in course. Am unmarried."

Could not obtain George's picture. Says, "I have not had one taken in over thirty years." Evidently afraid to face the camera.



H. B. THOMPSON
R. W. WALKER
J. F. WILLIAMSON

G. R. VAN DUSEN
J. H. WESTCOTT
F. H. WIGTON

James F. Williamson

My office address, No. 925-933 Guaranty Loan Bldg., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Am still actively engaged in my profession, making a specialty of patents and trade mark law.

My wife is still living. Maiden name Emma F. Elmore. Married at Minneapolis, Minn., in June, 1896.

We have two children, both boys, to wit: George F. Williamson, age ten, and Ralph Elmore Williamson, age six.

The Secretary can testify that "Billy" has an interesting and attractive family, and deserves all the success he has achieved.

Luther D. Wishard

Myself:

1. My home address is 175 South Mountain Avenue, Montclair, N. J. My office address is Metropolitan Life Building, Madison Square, New York City.

2. I am actively engaged in business and expect to be for some years to come. After having devoted twenty-five years to philanthropic enterprises such as have been pretty fully described in previous records, I entered business a few weeks before my fiftieth birthday and since that time have had a most interesting and profitable career. I had the good fortune to form connections with several of the most prominent business men in Western Canada, and to take advantage with them of the extraordinary opportunities offered for investment in that rising young empire. Have been handling farm lands upon a pretty large scale as well as timber lands, and am just now taking a dive into a coal mine. I am President of Wishard Securities Company, also of the Western Canada Wheat Land Co., Ltd., and an officer and director in several other timber companies. The base of operations in the wheat lands is chiefly in the great Province of Saskatchewan, for timber and coal on the Island of Vancouver and on the coast of the mainland. The opportunities ahead of us are simply phenomenal, and I have every reason to believe that after a year or two more of pretty strenuous work, I shall be able to retire largely from active business and give a great deal of attention again to the old lines of philanthropic work which I followed for so many years and with which I am still in the closest touch in an advisory way. Nothing can ever take the first place in my heart which is still held by the Intercollegiate Young Men's Christian Association Movement.

3. The most important position of trust that I have ever held I have just alluded to, viz: pioneer and director for twenty years of the Christian movement among the universities of this country, Europe, Asia and Africa. In connection with this movement I have published two books, one entitled "A New Program of Missions" issued 1895, the other "Students' Challenge to the Churches,"

issued in 1899. I also founded and conducted for several years the Intercollegian, the organ of the Students' Movement.

Wife:

4. My wife's maiden name was Eva Fancher and we were married July 22, 1884.

Children:

5. Jean, born in Edinburgh, Scotland, March 18th, 1896, died May 3rd, 1896.

Janet, born in Montclair, N. J., January 8th, 1898.

Winifred, born in Montclair, N. J., February 9th, 1900.

Margaret, born at Silver Bay on Lake George, N. Y., July 16, 1901.

Donald Fancher, born in Montclair, N. J., July 19th, 1903, died September 1st, 1903."

Ira W. Wood

"First: My home and office address is Trenton, New Jersey.

Second: I have been a member of the Board of Education and the Common Council of the City of Trenton; was president of the Board of Trade of Trenton; was elected to the New Jersey Legislature as a Member of Assembly in 1899 and 1900; was appointed by Governor Murphy a Commissioner for New Jersey to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition; was elected to the Fifty-eighth Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Hon. William M. Lanning as District Judge for the District of New Jersey, vice Hon. Andrew Kirkpatrick, deceased; and was re-elected to the Fifty-ninth and the Sixtieth Congresses."

Wood makes a valued member of Congress, and if he continues to look after the interests of his constituents as heretofore, he will probably be elected for life.

Jacob R. Wyckoff

"My home address is Dutch Neck, Princeton Junction, N. J. Am still engaged in hay, straw, grain and fertilizer business. Was a member of New Jersey Assembly. Married to Miss Nannie S. Forman, Oct. 24, 1878. Have two children. Alice Forman Wyckoff, July 28, 1880. Prepared for College at Model School, Trenton, N. J., Vassar College, A.B. 1904, A.M. 1905. At present teaching at Model School, Trenton, N. J. John R. Wyckoff, Feb. 4, 1882. Prepared for College at Model School, Trenton, Princeton University A.B. 1905. Is engaged with me in business. August 5, 1905, married Eva D. Robinson, Trenton, N. J."

POST GRADUATE COURSE

James Henry Darling

Darlington was a Post Graduate of Princeton and from choice selected our Class as the one to which he desired to affiliate, and consequently we are more



L. D. WISHARD.
J. R. WYCKOFF.

IRA W. WOOD.
W. H. ROLAND.

JAMES HENRY DARLINGTON P. G.

than pleased to enroll him as the one P.G., and the only one that we have at the present time. His name should have appeared in the former Record, but was through some oversight omitted, for which we now beg to make due apologies. His photograph may be seen in the centre of the Decennial Group.

"My home address in the Winter is 17 North Front St., Harrisburg, and in the Summer time 239 East Third St., Williamsport, Pa.

I graduated from New York University, receiving the degree of A.B., and degree of Ph.D. from Princeton University in the Post Graduate course, from 1877 to 1880. Received degree of D.D. from New York University, LL.D. from St. Johns College in 1905, and from Dickinson College in 1907.

I am a member of the Whig Society of Princeton University. I am Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Harrisburg. Was formerly Rector of Christ Church, Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, for nearly twenty-five years, until April 26, 1905. For eight years was Chaplain of the 47th Regiment National Guard, State of New York; for three years Arch Deacon of Northern Brooklyn. Am a Trustee of Rutgers Female College, Chaplain-General of the Huguenot Society of America, member of the National Geological Society, etc.

I edited the Hymnal of the Church, have published a number of sermons, pamphlets and addresses; also "Rhymes for Little People," a book of verse for children.

Married Ella Louise Bearns, daughter of James Sterling Bearns, of Brooklyn, in the Cathedral of the Incarnation, Garden City, L. I., July 26, 1888. We have had six children, five of whom are alive. Henry Vane, Sophomore in Columbia University, Gilbery Sterling Bancroft, in attendance at Harrisburg High School. Eleanor Townsend, Elliot Christopher and Kate Brampton are all in attendance in private school."

Information Regarding the Children of Deceased Classmates

Charles H. Anderson

To Mrs. Anderson we are indebted for the information that Katharine H. is teaching and studying art. Augustus Brodhead is Teller in the Vineland National Bank. Samuel Miner, age seven years, is at present attending private school, but intended for Princeton.

William E. Annin

Under date of Oct. 23, 1908, Mrs. Annin writes:

"I am glad to send you data relating to the children, as requested in your letter of the 20th.

Susanna Edwards Annin, born April 11, 1887, Senior at Wellesley, and Vice President of her class, '09.

Joseph Paddock Annin, born April 1, 1889. Now in Denver, Colo., in the law office of Mr. James H. Pershing, Princeton '88.

Robert Ogden Annin, born June 29, 1890, Freshman at Princeton, Room N, University Hall.

William Edwards Annin, Jr., born Oct. 29, 1892. For four years page in the Supreme Court of the United States.

It is a pleasure to be able to give a good report of Will's children, and I know it will be of interest to the dear old Class of '77."

O. O. Barr

Mrs. John W. Spann (Mrs. O. O. Barr) gives information concerning the family of our late classmate:

"Our six children are all living. Kate, the oldest, is married to Mr. William Orchard Lipscomb. They have had three children, the oldest, Thomas Coleman Lipscomb, was born March 6, 1902, and died Jan. 6, 1907.

John, our second child, was born March 14, 1884. He is a student of Pharmacy at the Medical College in Charleston.

Mary was graduated from Winthrop College in this state in 1906. She is now teaching in the graded school in Lancaster, S. C.

Bessie, Oscar and Lina are all with me at home. The two last are students of Leesville College. I appreciate the interest you show in looking up the family of your dead classmate. It was always such a pleasure for him to look over the '77 Class Records which were published before his death."

Daniel S. Bratton

Mr. Howard Bratton, a brother, kindly gives the history of Dan's children, both father and mother being dead.

"Susan E. is living at the Bratton Hometstead in Elkton, Maryland, with her aunts. Katharine Mitchell is Professor of Mathematics in Cecil County High School, Elkton, Md. Daniel will enter the Dental Department of University of Maryland in October 1908. Mary Ann is a student in the State Normal School at Baltimore preparing to teach."

Samuel H. Bratton

No information can be obtained of Sam's children. His relatives cannot give any data regarding them.

William C. Campbell

Mrs. Campbell, now living at Montclair, N. J., in answer to request for information of Billie's children, states: "Williamina was born July 27, 1899, and her full name is Williamina Cunningham Campbell, as she was named for her father. All three of the children, Margaret, John and Williamina are attending the Montclair Public School."

William F. Dunning

Mrs. Dunning is living at Locust Grove Farm, Warwick, N. Y., and from her letter we quote:

"Ruth Seely was a Diploma Graduate, 1905, of Miss Spence School. Marceline Randolph was for two years at Gage School, and took a special course, 1907, at Miss Spence School. Clara Frost was two years at Gage School, four years at Miss Spence, finishing at the Misses Masters, 1909. Isabella Fowler was two years at Gage School, three years at Miss Spence, finishing at the Misses Masters, 1910. Elizabeth Belcher was two years at Gage School, one year at Miss Spence, entering the Misses Masters in October 1908. Wilhelmine (Billie Jr.) is at home, too young for school."

John R. Franklin

We are indebted to Mrs. Franklin for the following:

"My late husband, John R. Franklin, died March 2, 1907. Our eldest child, Anna Duffield, was born Sept. 5, 1878, and was married to Carson W. Harris, Jan. 8, 1903. Our second daughter, Kate Gray, is at home with her mother."

Rollin H. Lynde

Mrs. Lynde writes:

"My only son, Charles Rollin Lynde, is now in the Holy Land on a trip

around the world. My two daughters are at home with me at 54 East 54th St., New York. Roll was very devoted to his class, and particularly to the little coterie of friends in and about New York and Princeton. There have been many breaks in the ranks of the class recently, Dr. McCosh the last. But what honored names!"

W. M. Meredith

Mrs. Meredith, who is now residing in Princeton, in order to be with her son during his University course, writes: "William Morris Meredith, Jr., is in the Class of 1911, Princeton University, and reports indicate that he is doing good work. He is Secretary of the St. Paul Society of the Episcopal Church in Princeton."

Mrs. Meredith kindly remembered us at the Reunion and sent some beautiful flowers, which the fellows wore at the Yale game.

S. H. McGill

Benjamin Thayer McGill, the only child of our late classmate, is a Freshman in Williams College. His home is in Englewood, N. J. "I shall always regret that I did not go to Princeton as was my intention, but after passing the preliminary examinations, I found I was not sufficiently prepared to take the final examination."

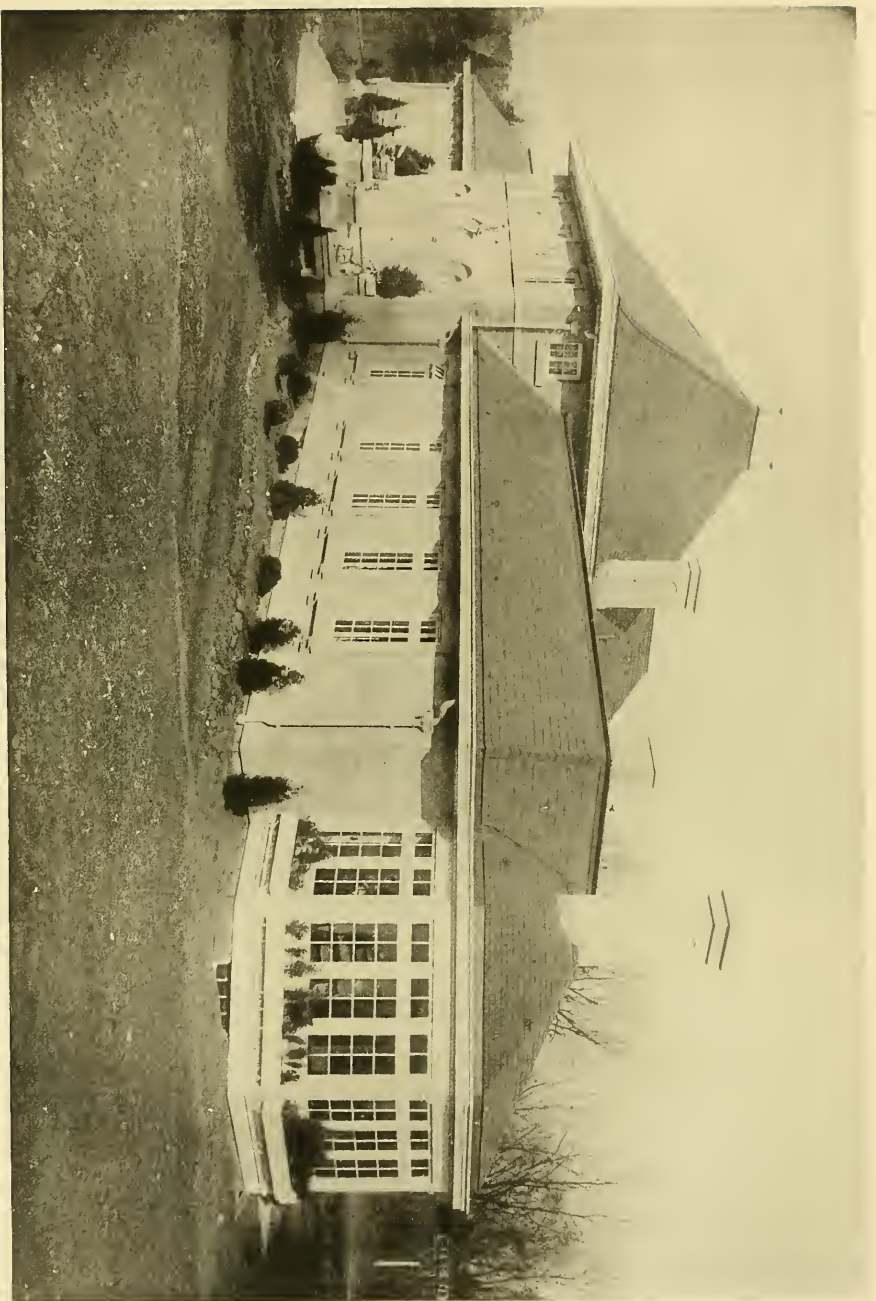
D. F. McPherson

From our highly esteemed college mate, Rev. S. J. McPherson, D.D., '74, now Headmaster of Lawrenceville School, we learn that:

"Donald Frazer McPherson, my brother's son, was graduated, as you doubtless know, from Princeton in 1906. He was a member of the Senior Council, and was also a member of the Inter-Club Committee. The two intervening years he spent in Harvard Law School, where all accounts show that he did admirable work. This year he has gone to Chicago, and entered the services of the law firm of Holt, Wheeler & Sibley, Lawyers, of the Tacoma Building, Chicago. The head of that firm is my brother-in-law. He is to do office work and attend the Northwestern Law School during the current year."

Francis Eyre Parker

In answer to an inquiry from the Secretary, Mrs. Parker wrote in June 1907: "I am engaged in erecting a small Home for Incurables in memory of my dear husband. A home of that kind is much needed in this section of the state. The doors will be open to applicants for beds from any of the neighboring towns, and should Princeton have needy patients who are incurable, they will be very



THE FRANCIS E. PARKER MEMORIAL HOSPITAL
NEW BRUNSWICK N. J.

welcome to the Francis Parker Memorial." The Secretary gladly accepted an invitation to the opening exercises and in company with Van Dusen inspected the building. The Home is complete in all its appointments, and is a splendid and worthy memorial of our beloved classmate. Frank left four children, all of whom are living with their mother in New Brunswick.

William Pittenger

(Extract from letter from Mrs. Pittenger.)

"You might like to know something of my children as they are now. Anna is married and lives at Fall Brook for the present. Fred is in the Alberta Country in Canada. Walter is a student at Stamford and expects to make law his profession. Mary is married to a country editor, a very brilliant man. Emma is a trained nurse in Los Angeles, so I am without any children at home at present, but I have a cosy, pleasant home out here in the midst of oranges and flowers of every variety."

W. S. Throckmorton

Billie's oldest boy gives the following information:

"Your communication of Sept. 29th to my mother has been forwarded to me for a reply.

The writer, Aaron Rhea Throckmorton, was born June 1, 1881, and is a Mechanical Engineer. At present I am an invalid and not in business.

Willard Porter Throckmorton, born Dec. 29, 1882, is a law student with A. C. Hartshorne, at Freehold, N. J., and he is also a clerk for the Monmouth County Board of Taxation.

Harold Hartshorne Throckmorton, born April 5, 1885, is a druggist at Philbrick's Pharmacy, Belmar, N. J. I think he studied at the College of Pharmacy in Philadelphia.

John Ellis Throckmorton, born May 3, 1887, is a student at the University of Pennsylvania, 1910, and expects to read law."

Prescott B. Vail

Mrs. Vail writes concerning her daughter, Margaret Prescott: "She was born on Christmas, 1893. At the age of fifteen years, she is a tall, strong girl, with a good, wholesome mind. She shows considerable character for her years, and she is also developing self-reliance. Previous to last year, she had four years in the public schools of Mt. Vernon, and would have graduated at the age of sixteen and a half if she had remained. Since then she has been at a boarding school at Poughkeepsie. Margaret inherits her father's love of study and books. I have no definite plans for her future, but I assume it will be along educational lines."

The Thirtieth Reunion

The Reunion Committee planned great things for the Thirtieth Anniversary, notwithstanding a feeling of great sadness overcame us as we contemplated the loss of some of our best men, including two members of the Committee, Lynde and Dunning. We could not but feel that owing to our sorrow the numbers in attendance at the Reunion might be lessened, but our fears were not realized, for the fellows seemed to feel that as we grew less in number, the bond between the living became all the stronger and the desire to see each other the more keen.

The two Goldie houses, our headquarters, were opened on Friday, June 7, 1907, and twenty-eight of the fellows registered that day. On Saturday more of the fellows arrived, and when Jennings Bond headed the procession in the afternoon, forty-eight marched to the Ball Field. We had our '77 Banner carried by Frank Wigton in his best style, and each of the fellows had a Princeton flag. Unfortunately the hat bands ordered from Europe did not arrive in time. Roses, the gift of Mrs. Meredith, wife of our late classmate, were worn by each one of the fellows. Pyne, as usual, presented the Class Pins, and they were voted perfect.

One of the largest crowds that ever attended a baseball game gathered at the 'Varsity Field; the game was close and exciting and we won, and with it the championship, so a jolly and happy crowd left the field.

Our return to headquarters was made by the way of Prospect Street, in order to pay a tribute to Mrs. McCosh. As the band played Old Lang Syne, Mrs. McCosh came to the entrance of her home and indicated her desire to meet the fellows. An informal reception was held, and she greeted every one most cordially and happily. She made a beautiful and touching picture, standing in the arched doorway and bearing her ninety years with grace and dignity, and exhibiting the most kindly interest in each member of the Class, many of whom she called by name.

The evening was spent informally at headquarters or on the Campus, listening to the singing or in visiting headquarters of other classes holding Reunions.

SUNDAY, JUNE 9

THE MEMORIAL SERVICE

Many of the fellows attended the exercises in Alexander Hall in the morning and listened to the Baccalaureate address. Others remained at headquarters



177 CLASS GROUP. JUNE 1907.

and joined in experience meetings of various kinds. At 4 p. m. the fellows wended their way slowly to Dodge Hall, the Y. M. C. A. Building, and listened to an address by Jacobus in memory of our classmates who had died since 1897.

William E. Annin,	March 26, 1903.
George W. Brown,	May 25, 1903.
William Pittenger,	April 24, 1904.
H. J. Power,	June 15, 1904.
Francis E. Parker,	February 8, 1905.
James Armstrong,	July 15, 1905.
F. C. Woolman,	March 4, 1906.
C. H. Anderson,	May 10, 1906.
W. M. Meredith,	November 11, 1906.
Charles J. Halsted,	January 22, 1907.
John R. Franklin,	March 1, 1907.
William F. Dunning,	April 1, 1907.
Rollin H. Lynde,	April 6, 1907.

Among those present outside the members of the Class were Mrs. Meredith and Mrs. Lynde. The services were impressive and the remarks deeply touched the fellows, for they were of a character to find a response in every heart. After prayer and reading of the 90th Psalm, Jacobus spoke as follows:

MEMORIAL ADDRESS

Baccalaureate Sunday, June 9, 1907

When we came back for our first reunions it was to talk over the old college days and to look ahead into the great world in which we were making our struggle and doing our work. But the years have gone—more quickly than we ever thought they would—and now we come back with the gray in our hair and a little less spring in our step and red in our cheek, but with our hearts still warm with the old friendship. We come back now to talk over the old days just as we always will, but not so much to look ahead into our struggle and our work, but rather to look back upon them and cast up their results.

That is the way with men always and everywhere as they grow out of boyhood into manhood and stand face to face with the youth of old age. These gatherings of the quarter century and the thirty years are just as natural as those of the first year, and the third year and the fifth. We are just as true to life now as we were then, and we know it far better and appreciate it more.

And that is why we gather in the quiet of such a service, this afternoon.

I looked the other day on the Freshman picture taken on the Hall steps over yonder four and thirty years ago, and then on the Senior picture taken from the same place four years later.

There were changes there. Some who were with us in Freshman year had dropped out from the walks of study and were already hard at work in the busy world. Some who were not with us at the beginning had come into the class at the end and were one with the rest of us; and the boyishness had gone out of all

the faces and the consciousness of knowledge—knowledge of self, at least—had taken its place.

But look at the picture which will be taken tomorrow and see the changes there. The knowledge has deepened—knowledge of the world and its eternal fight, and knowledge of self with its victories and defeats; but how the ranks have thinned! It is to talk about this that we are here this afternoon. We may not care to talk about the world as we have struggled with it, and still less perhaps about ourselves as we have gone through the struggle; but we can talk about the fellows with whom the struggle is over and through, for we know the good that was in them and we want just simply to say it out and let it be known.

I wish there were time to speak about all who have gone from us in these thirty years. We started at matriculation with 150 names. Some 38 dropped out during the four years' course, leaving us 112 at graduation, and 37 have died since we became a class. This leaves, I think, about 76 on our roll today. But there is time only to say a word about those who have fallen by the way since five years ago. Their names have come in rapidly. In 1903 two died, Annin and Brown. In 1904 three passed away, Pittenger, Power and Parker. In 1905 one left us, Armstrong. In 1906 three, Anderson, Meredith and Woolman; and in the first four months of the present year four have left our ranks, Dunning, Franklin, Halsted and Lynde.

Of these there were four who perhaps were not so well held in our memories as the others, Armstrong, Franklin, Pittenger, and Power.

Franklin was with us only in Freshman year, and Pittenger too only for one year while he held the pastorate of the Methodist Church in this town, and all four somehow or other dropped out of our sight in these thirty fateful years. Franklin was engaged in business in Philadelphia and then in Baltimore. Pittenger preached his message of the gospel in New Jersey first, and then at last on the Pacific coast. Power was a physician at McKeesport, Pennsylvania, and Armstrong, originally admitted to the bar in Pennsylvania, drifted westward through Colorado to California where he finally settled into official connection with the electrical business in the city of San Francisco. These all did their work bravely and well, with little notice from the world, perhaps, and little knowledge of them even from ourselves, their brothers, whom they loved for the sake of the dear old class.

There was another group whom we better knew in college and with whom we had kept more in contact during these years: Anderson, Brown, Halsted, Meredith, Parker and Woolman. They all of them gathered success from their work, Anderson in banking, coming early to the cashier's responsibility in the Vineland National Bank and finally establishing a brokerage business for himself; the rest in the profession of the law, Brown and Meredith coming into politics—Brown reaching an honorable position in connection with the municipal government of the City of New York and retaining it through successive administrations until he relinquished its burdens for private practice again; and Meredith coming to a place of large influence in the great reform movement against political corruption

in the city of Philadelphia. At the time of his death he had been engaged for more than a year in arranging to prosecute the grafters of that much misruled municipality. Everything had been given into his charge, and he had worked as only one can work who has high honor as his ideal and has pledged great talents to its working out. His loss was irreparable to the cause, and it is doubtful if his place can be filled.

There was a man of Princeton's best production and of Seventy-seven's truest spirit, going on the way of hard and tireless work, but with something more than mere success for his ambition, and winning, as such men ever do, the respect and honor, the confidence and dependence of those who labor to right the wrongs that fatten themselves on the greed of evil times.

Halsted, Parker and Woolman kept simply to the law, Halsted and Parker making a success of it, modestly as was their wont; Woolman also making of it a success, but only at the end, after he had gone down the hill and given up for a while till he could come back to show the manhood that was really in him.

Fellows, of the memory of such a man today we have only good to say. All of us have had to fight for our souls as well as for our living. God knows how true this is. But God knows, too, that many of us have not fallen by the way simply because we never had temptations that swept over us the hot breath of passion and withered up our wills, but some of us have been in the fire and have been consumed, and we know what it means from out the ashes of such experience to rise again and live the man. Such resurrection is always possible, if God is true to His word; but no greater honor can we give to-day to the names of these dear classmates of ours who fought the fight than to the name of such an one as this, our brother, who fell and, God helping him, man that he was, rose again and went on.

The last few names on the list are of men we knew perhaps best of all, and loved them well because we knew them well; Lynde, Dunning and Annin, good, noble, loyal men. No men are missed more today than just these. Never a gathering of the old class but they were here, and never a gathering but they were here with all their hearts.

There is no need that I speak of their professional lives and the success—in many ways brilliant success—that attended them. It is the men themselves, with their deeper qualities, we want to call to mind in these last moments. Lynde with that loveliness of nature that was unique with him; ready always to do anything for any one; giving himself up to his fullest power just to help the other fellow. I do not suppose any of us know how much time and strength and personal means he put into our reunions to make them a happy time for us all, and none of us knew so well as those who have experienced it how willing he was to be of service to men of the class whenever he could be.

And Dunning, with his great enthusiasm and loyalty to everything that was Princeton and Seventy-seven, with every man in the class his friend and himself a friend of every one, conscious that there was nothing better of fellow-

ship and friendship than what was found within this dear old circle, and so giving himself to it all and claiming it all for himself.

And last of all, Annin with all his wit, incisive but never bitter, and all his keen intuitive knowledge of human nature which made it possible for him to uncover the faults and foibles of us all, but never to expose them to scorn, and all his ready flow of speech that was poured out for us but never poured down upon us. We know how he came here five years ago for his last time with the class. He knew his years were numbered. He knew to come this long journey into this unkindly climate was to shorten those still left him; yet he came—would have come had he never got back to his home. Not in all his long record of brilliant presidings at our banquets did he ever preside so well as he did that last time; and when the dinner was over and we got back to the house, he gathered us all together and drew us out into one of the best heart talks that ever was, and then at its end bade us all good-bye.

Fellows all, there are left a few more years to the rest of us, just a few, but for every one of us it is possible to make them years of the best manhood that we have, the kind of manhood that we have seen in these dear fellows who have gone, the kind of manhood God sees is in ourselves and to bring which out He stands pledged to us with all His power and all His love.

Whether we will all be here five years hence, we do not know; but when we gather together there will be in this room another meeting like this, and men will speak of us just as kindly and just as lovingly as we have spoken of our brothers today.

After a brief prayer and benediction the services came to a close. It was unanimously agreed that the "Memorial Service" should have a permanent place in our future reunions.

MONDAY

A letter was received by the Secretary on May 23rd, from Mr. John Larkin, Chairman of '82 Reunion Committee, and it is herewith appended:

Dear Sir:

Has your Class the courage to accept the defi of '82 for a baseball game for Monday morning, June 10th, next? The event has been advertised. I hope '77 will not crawl but that it will take unto itself enough Dutch courage to appear. This is written to you at the request of Jacobus.

Yours truly,

JOHN LARKIN,

Chairman '82 Reunion.

To

John Alexander Campbell,
Trenton, N. J.



THE FAMILIES OF '77,
RESIDENCE OF PROF. AND MRS. LIBBEY. JUNE 1907.

To this communication from the kindergartens of '82, the Secretary replied that there would be no trouble about nerve or Dutch courage, but we could not definitely decide the question until Commencement Week, as we were not certain they were in our class. On Sunday evening, Prof. Hibben, '82, called at headquarters and arrangements were made for a game at 2 p. m. Monday. On Monday representatives of '82 called and concluded it was best to call the game off, as both classes had receptions to attend and we would be "warm and dusty" if we played baseball. We, however, took no chances, as like Finnegan, this might be a game of "off again and on again", and so '77 took the field at two o'clock with Libbey as Umpire. The game was called, and no '82 men appearing, it was forfeited 9 to 0. We then formed two nines and played several innings. The work of Jai Scott as pitcher, Jim Denny on first base and Charley Evans on second base was remarkable by way of contrast. At the end of the third inning all went to headquarters for repairs.

RECEPTION BY PROF. AND MRS. LIBBEY

On Monday afternoon at 4.30 o'clock the beautiful and commodious house of Prof. and Mrs. Libbey was thrown open to the Class and their families, and a reception tendered by host and hostess. The occasion was a most delightful one, thoroughly enjoyed by everyone in attendance. Photographs were taken of the entire company, of the members of the Class present (including Prof. Brackett), and of the children of '77, and of the three short stops. It was an event long to be remembered. We were all proud of the '77 families and thankful to Prof. and Mrs. Libbey for so thoughtfully and happily bringing us all together.

The Great Thirty-Year Reunion Dinner

It is appropriate at this point in the narrative to state that the Committee in charge of the Reunion, Pyne, Speir, Armour, Jai Scott, Libbey, Fisk and Campbell, had considered the question of making a gift to the University, and decided to make no recommendation at this time other than that a Committee be appointed to take the matter in hand. The outburst of generosity at the dinner, therefore, was spontaneous and magnificent and worthy of '77.

The dinner was served for the first time in the Goldie House, due to the crowded condition of the '77 Biological Laboratory and for fear that we might come into too intimate touch with the germs and microbes galore that play a most useful part in the instruction given in this Laboratory.

The quarters were somewhat cramped, and even the guests at the head of the table had to assist the waiters in passing their plates, but it served to make the occasion all the more informal and enjoyable. At eight o'clock, sixty-five sat down at the table to the inspiring music of Winklers' Orchestra.

CLASS OF '77
PRINCETON UNIVERSITY
THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY DINNER
HELD AT PRINCETON
JUNE 10, 1907

MENU		
	Grape-fruit	
	Anchovy Toast	
Olives	Radishes	Salted Almonds
	Chicken Bouillon	
	Sweetbread Patties	
	Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce	
	New Potatoes	Peas
	Punch au Maraschino	
	Spring Chicken Grill	
	Asparagus Salad	French Dressing
Ice Cream	Strawberries	Cakes
	Roquefort and Camembert Cheese	
	Toasted Crackers	
	Coffee	
	Cigars	Cigarettes

Address by President of the Class
John A. Campbell

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY
M. Taylor Pyne, LL.D.

THE COLLEGE OF OUR DAYS
William Libbey, Sc.D.

WHAT WE OWE TO PRINCETON
Alexander Taggart Ormond, Ph.D.

THE PENALTIES OF FRIENDSHIP
John Scott, Jr., A.M.

THE GOOD MEN GONE
Melancthon W. Jacobus, D.D.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS
Henry Fairfield Osborn, LL.D.

"AFTER THIRTY YEARS."
By Charles Sidney Clark '77

All together! As in Springtime,
In the days which were so dear,
East and west and north and southland
Send their True and Loyal here.
Still it's all—it's all for Princeton,
And a whisper falls from Heaven—
"Friendship dies not; we are with you,
Ever faithful Sev'nty-Seven."

Chorus:
Still it's all—it's all for Princeton.
And a whisper falls from Heaven—
"Friendship dies not; we are with you,
Ever faithful Sev'nty-Seven."

Alma Mater! Salutamus!
Cherished Mother, brave and true!
Much of that which life hath given—
Wealth or fame—we owe to you.
Princeton courage, Princeton learning
Live forever. And in Heaven
Nassau's sons will still bear witness
Leal and true were Sev'nty-Seven.

See the truth of Song and Story!
"Crowned with light doth Salem rise;"
Stalwart sons and fairest daughters
Lift her glories to the skies.
Not to us—to us the glory,
Gracious God who reigns in Heaven!
But to thee who hast preserved us,
Ever faithful Sev'nty-Seven.

Prayer was offered by Jacobus.

(The account of the dinner is taken from stenographic notes through the kindness of Jai Scott.)

THE PRESIDENT: It is our privilege to have as our guests representatives of classes who were with us in Princeton during our College course. We welcome them to our Reunion Dinner, and as we break bread together and put our feet under the same table, we trust that each one will feel that on this occasion at least he is one of the Family. We therefore extend a '77 greeting to West '74, Burr '75, Henry '76, Dulles '78, Cuyler and Dodge '79, Fine '80.

Three old-time Princeton cheers were then given for our guests. Jai Scott, Denny, Kimball, Van Dusen and Balloch began to warble at once, and no famous chorus could have rendered the old songs with half the satisfaction and finish as the assembled '77 Company when once they were in full swing.

Upon calling the Class roll the following fellows answered:

Armour	Healey	Roseberry
Armstrong, W.	Jacobus	Schanck
Balloch	Jenkins	Schroeder
Biggs	Kimball	Scott, J.
Brumback	Layng	Scott, W. B.
Bryan	Libbey, W.	Smith, W. M.
Burgess	Manners	Speir
Campbell, J.	McCalmont	Spethmann
Chapin	McCoy	Springs
Clark	McKinley	Stevens
Denny	McMurdy	Thompson
Ely	Moore	Van Dusen
Evans	Norris	Wigton
Flickenger	Ormond	Williamson
Ford	Osborn	Wishard
Funk	Pitney	Wood
Glass	Potter	
Hargis	Pyne	

The following were present during the Reunion but were not at the Dinner:

Best	Hume	Smith, W. L.
Hartley	Nicoll	Wyckoff

Telegrams and letters from members of the Class who were unable to attend were read during the Dinner and were as follows:

"I sincerely regret that I cannot be with you. If even at the last day I find that I can make it, I shall go. The last Re-union lives in my memory as one of the most delightful events of my life. I then resolved never to miss a Re-union. I feel an obligation as well as a desire to be with you, for I think that every fellow ought to attend if he possibly can." C. G. GREENE.

"I am very sorry to say that there is no prospect now of my being able to attend the '77 Reunion. Business engagements will keep me here, so it seems now. I cannot wish you and the other fellows anything better than as pleasant a Reunion as the one five years ago." R. W. WALKER.



LOCATION OF '77 DORMITORY BETWEEN ALEXANDER
HALL AND HALSTED OBSERVATORY



PATTON HALL

"I cannot be present at Class Reunion in June, but wish you all a large meeting and much pleasure."

SAMUEL W. SMALLWOOD.

"I regret to state that I shall be unable to attend the Reunion this year."

A. E. ROWELL.

"Please accept thanks for your kind invitation to attend the Annual Reunion, and I beg pardon for not answering sooner. I regret that I cannot be present, but assure you that your kindness in keeping me posted in matters of importance relating to the boys or fellows of '77 is duly appreciated."

M. M. PADGET.

"Answering your circular dated 19th ult. but only just received, I regret exceedingly to say that I fear I shall be unable to attend the 30th Reunion. My love to all the old boys, with the hope that each and every one of us still on the Roll, will be able to respond to the next Reunion invitation. I will be glad to receive the revised program and also any published report of the Reunion, particularly the present Class Roll, etc."

W. W. JOHNSTON.

"I regret very much that it does not suit me better to go to Reunion next week, but I feel that I shall have to forego the pleasure. I hope there will be a large attendance and a good time generally."

J. T. AILMAN.

"Impossible for me to get to the Reunion. I am very busy."

S. B. JOHNSTON.

"I fear that I shall not be able to join you, as I wrote you on the 22nd. I regret this exceedingly, as I had hoped and expected to be present, but there are some things over which we seem to have but little control."

C. M. BUSHNELL.

"Despite your well-nigh irresistible appeal, and the strong desire I have to attend the approaching Reunion, the effects of a serious illness in my family necessitate my leaving the city in a day or two for a prolonged stay along the Canadian borders."

HUGH PRITCHARD.

"Regret very much that I cannot attend the Class Reunion, but it is impossible. Best wishes for all of you."

E. R. JOHNSTON.

"It had been my intention to inflict Princeton with my presence this June by attending our 30th Reunion, but just now find it impossible to spare the time. I should love dearly to see my old friends, and when any of them pass this way I hope they will look me up."

W. P. SAMUEL.

"I appreciate your kindly interest in your classmates, but I find it impossible to attend the Reunion."

G. H. GOWDY.

"I hope you will have a still better Reunion at the approaching commencement. I shall be with you all in spirit, rejoicing in the fame and triumphs of the various members of the Class, and joining in the cheers for Alma Mater. With greetings to all the 'boys'."

J. H. LAUGHLIN.

"I am sorry to say that I shall be unable to be present at Commencement Time. I hope the boys will have a delightful time, but I cannot be there. Our school work does not close until the 14th of June, so that you will understand that I cannot come on."

W. M. BUTLER.

"I fear that I shall be unable to attend, as the time conflicts with our last week of recitations here, and I am reluctant to leave our students here without the consolations of Mathematics at such an important time. I could get away more easily almost any other week of the year. Please give my love to all of the old boys. I shall be with you in spirit, if not in the flesh."

MALCOLM MCNEILL.

"I regret that I shall not be present at the '77 Class Reunion. My summer plans carry me too far afield by that time. I hope you will all have a grand time."

FREDERIC CAMPBELL.

"I regret very much that I do not see my way clear at the present writing to attend the Reunion of '77. For many years I have been looking forward to attending this year, but I fear that circumstances beyond my control will prevent."

JAMES W. BOWERS, JR.

"Deeply regret inability to attend Dinner, unavoidable. Unexpectedly detained. Love to the fellows."

ANDREW J. MCCOSH.

"I am in midst of moving to another Pastorate and cannot attend Reunion. I wish very much that I could. I wish you and the Class a happy Re-union."

GEO. G. BARNES.

"It is hard to resist your 'final appeal.' It makes one feel almost guilty to do so. The reason you have not heard from me is that the question has been unsettled in my own mind. If my own choice were the only consideration I should be there. But it is a very difficult matter for me to get away from home particularly at the Commencement season, when special duties devolve upon me. Please, therefore, do not interpret my absence to mean indifference, as I am very certain I should greatly enjoy the Reunion, which I trust may be a grand success."

H. N. MATEER.

THE PRESIDENT: On the ninetieth birthday of Mrs. McCosh, the Reunion Committee planned to send to her a token of love from the Class of '77. The matter was placed in the hands of George Armour, and, with his usual large-heartedness, he procured a handsome silver vase and filled it with flowers and sent it to Mrs. McCosh, who acknowledged the gift in the following autograph letter:

"PRINCETON, N. J., May 2nd.

"My dear Mr. Armour:

"I wish to thank you and the Class of '77 for the beautiful and handsome Loving Cup which I received on Tuesday, my 90th birthday. I appreciate very much the kind thought which prompted the Class to send it, and I assure you that this birthday remembrance brings to my mind pleasant recollections of the past when, as a Class, you were in College.

"Sincerely yours,

"ISABELLA McCOSH."

ARMOUR: God bless her, give her many years of long life.

McKoy: Mr. President: I only want to say this, that a very few days ago I happened to be in Cumberland, Maryland, and called up Slabby Johnson over the telephone. He is a Clerk of the Court there, assistant Clerk of the Court. I said, "Hello, who is that?" He said, "Mr. Johnson." Said I, "Are you old Slabby Johnson?" Old Slabby Johnson! I have not seen him in thirty years. "Oh," he said, "who are you?" Well, I said, "I am old Tom McKoy." He said, "God bless you; it is raining mighty hard, but where are you? I am coming up there to see you in a few minutes"; and he was so sorry that he could not get here with us to-day. I saw him, and had a long, sweet talk with him.

(A VOICE: How did you see him—through the telephone?)

McKoy: Old Slabby Johnson! He is as loyal a '77 man as ever lived on earth.

(A VOICE: A figure like yours?)

McKoy: Slabby never got fat, and I did. But he sent this message through me, and I give it to you; he sends his love and his loyalty to the old Class of '77; and that is about a week old, and therefore I give it to you for what it is worth.

THE PRESIDENT: By special request, I call on Doc Balloch.

BALLOCH: I would like to make a few remarks at the present time.

LAYNG: Speak out.

BALLOCH: The Trustees to-day, in their wisdom—or, rather, in the exercise of an unusual common sense—saw fit to bestow upon our honored President, Secretary, Treasurer, etc., the degree of M.A. (hear, hear), which means Master of Arts, but to us it means Master of us All.

(A VOICE: That is good.)

However, we have secured, at a very large expense, a striking portrait of our multiphase officer, which is entitled "A High Office, Well Filled," and is an account of John A. Campbell as a Y. M. C. A. man—a phase of his life with which none of us are acquainted. Nevertheless, it is simply a recognition of the fact that the '77 man is good anywhere you put him, and in any capacity that you choose to use him.

Now, Jai Campbell, we hope you will cherish this valuable oil painting, secured at an enormous expense, by the grateful contributions of your loving friends, and accept it as a token of our good wishes. God bless you.

The Board of Trustees also, in conferring the degree of M.A. upon Jai Campbell, had in consideration the conferring of the same degree of M.A. upon Kimball, meaning by that a Master of Automobiles. But yesterday Kimball loaned his automobile to three——

(A VOICE: You stole it.)

(A VOICE: And you are not connected with the Pennsylvania Legislature.)
(Laughter.)

——of his trusting friends, who fell a victim to one of Kimball's jokes. The automobile went as far as Kingston, and would not go any further, and his three confiding friends had to walk home from Kingston, of whom I was one. At another enormous expense, which sadly depleted the pocket book of his trusting friends, a subscription was taken up to buy Kimball a good car, and I now have the honor, Dr. Kimball, to present you with this automobile (presenting a tin automobile), which we are sure will run.

Also, we took with us yesterday a graduate of the Scientific School, a supposed expert in engineering. We found we were perfectly safe. When we arrived at Kingston, the engine gave out, the expert engineer sat on the bank, and said to the chauffeur, "You know more about this than I do; suppose you see what is the matter with it." We sat there for two hours, and finally we concluded to walk in. It may not be known to most of you, but it is known to some of us (much laughter) that Mr. Stevens has written an extensive article or book or pamphlet on Gasolene Engines, the subscription to which amounted to one copy, which, with a great deal of diligence, and also at another enormous outlay, which has not yet been met, I have been able to secure, and in order that this thing may be published, I will turn over to Mr. Stevens this volume on "What I Know about Gasolene Engines, by C. E. Stevens, B.S.,"—which means Bum Chauffer. (Presenting a blank book.)

One fact I forgot—some of you may not know that Senator Ormond has degenerated from the high plane of philosophy to drop into the low plane of poetry, on the order of Joe Potter. Perhaps some of you have heard that at the ball game last Saturday, Ben Nicol, a very representative member of the Class of '77, said to a distinguished member of the Class, "Aw, by the way, Ormond



NEW GYMNASIUM



ENTRANCE HALL AND TROPHY ROOM
NEW GYMNASIUM

is quite a celebrated man; is he not?" The member said, "Why, certainly." The London Spectator said, "Professor Ormond is the most distinguished American philosopher since Jonathan Edwards." Ben. "Do you think that he is as distinguished as Dad Atwater?" "I think he is, physically." Now, Senator, I am requested, by unanimous vote of the Class, to ask you to read this ode.

(Calls for "Ormond, Ormond. Do your duty.")

SENATOR ORMOND: All right, Doc, I will take you back if we have to walk.

DR. BALLOCH: Your girth will be less when we get that ode out of you.

THE PRESIDENT: Do not pay any more attention to Doc Balloch. He requested me to call on him at this point because he had this automobile to present to Kimball, and this beautiful book to present to Stevie, but, much to my surprise, takes a fall out of myself, and he will do all of you if you do not stop him.

(Calls for Jenkins.)

JENKINS: I do not want to take the field—

(A VOICE: What language is he using?)

—I think you all are aware of the fact that at the last Reunion—you know the time of the year it came—my song came near spoiling a speech next day. I will sing you one stanza of a Welsh hymn. You will remember how Momo Pyne was influenced by the Welsh song, what a splendid success he made next day—

OSBORN: It was a Welsh rare-bit.

JENKINS: If you will make as good a speech for us to-morrow, I will be very glad to sing a song for you.

(Singing a Welsh song.)

A VOICE: All he said was—"Oh, my! the Carburetter.")

THE PRESIDENT: Gentlemen, Professor West wrote both the music and the words of "The Triple Cheer"—

(A VOICE: West! Never.)

—Turn to page 164 of the Carmina Princetonia, and I request him now to lead us in singing this splendid song.

OSBORN: Excuse me; I want to go and see a friend; I will wait until he is through.

(Professor West then led in singing The Triple Cheer.)

THE PRESIDENT: I understand that Jo. Potter, since he got to this enthusiastic reunion, has been writing a Poem or an Ode, and I now call on him to let us have it.

POTTER: Not a poem, not even an ode, but a few hasty lines without much rhyme or reason. I did once write an Ode——

ORMOND: "The Class Ode"!

POTTER: Before that. It was in the days when the Princetonian was born—a child of '77—and Billy Williamson as Editor in Chief, and Billy Bryan and Billy Slemmons and the others were asking contributions from the class for the first number. Billy Bryan honored me with a request for some verse—"any doggerel will do," he said, "to liven up the *Here and There* department." As you will all remember, it was just after William Allen Butler's reforms had been consummated and the "Southerly" Campus had been wiped off the map—so it seemed appropriate to choose that for a subject and I wrote an "Ode to S—— C——," taking as a model the Ode to a Grecian Urn. I cannot now recall all of that Ode—a busy life tangled up with commercial affairs plays tricks with memory and leads one far afield from the high plane of literature and poesy—but I do remember a few lines, which ran like this:

In the season of fruits, to Mnemosyne sweet,
How swift was the tread of our hurrying feet,
And how frequent our visits! Oh, lost friend of ours,
How hidden thy charms and how buried thy powers
To distil us thy fragrance!

JUDDY MCCALMONT: Hear, hear!

POTTER: And it wound up like this:

They may hide, they may bury thy site if they will,
But the memory of odours will hang 'round it still!

KIMBALL: We'll all bet on that!

POTTER: Well, I handed this fragrant ode to Billy Bryan and he smiled his characteristic smile and said, "This is all right, it will make the faculty laugh." Then I waited patiently for the first number of the Princetonian and eagerly

scanned the *Here and There* department, but the Ode wasn't there. So I tackled Bryan on the campus and demanded an explanation. "Oh," he said, "Billy Williamson put his blue pencil through your blooming ode and you'll have to see him." So I went to Williamson and said, "Billy, what's the matter with that 'Ode'? wasn't it all right?" "Oh, yes," said Williamson, "it was all right. It's bully. Some of the allusions are very delicate. But to tell you the truth, it is a little too 'high' for the first Princetonian!"

Now, Mr. President, I ask your protection. Bryan and Williamson are both here to-night. They choked off my budding muse. Don't let them smother it in its dotage.

JOHN CAMPBELL: I shall not.

POTTER: Then here goes:

I dreamed a funny dream last night—
I saw Bill Libbey climb the Alps,
Or was it in Alaska, white,
That Schwatka drank up all the schnapps?
John Westcott chews on ancient roots
And trees of knowledge shoot up from his boots;
Wick Scott sits on Archean stone, and
Talks about the Patagonian;
And Polly Osborn writes of Tertiary bones—
Uintatherium—Dinoceras,
And doesn't care a continental cuss
For the sweet flatteries Smithsonian;
While Ormond with bread basket amply filled,
Obscures the view of each Princetonian.

These are our jewels, these our stars,
And there's McNeill—what's up, McNeill—in Mars?

Jacobus, we should all expect,
Would wear at least a Bishop's hat,
But that he'd claim the youngest class-boy now—
Not that, oh no, not that!
It seems all right that Nigger Jim
Should chase the fox on country runs,
And fume at golf, that profane game;
That Momo Pyne should send his sons
To win their laurels at the same;—
But Billy Smith to sport a yacht!
Not that, oh no, not that!
Frank Hartley is a surgeon famed,
Our Andy's laurels fill his purse,
But Ruel Kimball, a wet nurse!
What!
Oh no, not that, not that!

The papers say Ben Nicoll now
Plays polo,—“rode his pony like a boat”;
And Calvin Greene still makes a bow
When the dear ladies are about;
John Campbell is a thirty-third term President,
Has Roosevelt beat a hundred miles,
And forceful Billy Williamson
Sits here right now, and smiles and smiles;
But that Cal. Greene should say Ely was fat,
(*A voice*:—Stand up Ely and show yourself)
And weighed 300 pounds, not that!
Oh no, not that!

These were the crew that liked fish roes,
And scooped the Saratoga potatoes.

We look with pride on Justice Smith,
And slated, too, we're well aware,
Are Harry Thompson, Johnny Biggs,
As Senators from Delaware—
We love our poets, Jenkins, Clark,
And Sally Speir—God save the mark!
What ho! Van Dusen, tell us now
Did Jai Scott cause that wrinkled brow?
And what's the matter now with Glass,
The Gulf States foremost Editor,
Or big Dick Walker, tho alas,
He's now the nation's creditor;—
For Theo. I., the President,
Withheld from him a Judge's place,
Because he had been negligent
In procreating his own race.
Is there anything wrong with Ammi Schanck—
He sticks to Princeton in file and rank;
Or Juddy McCalmont, Armour, Pit?—
When anything's doing, they're always it!
Or Tom McKoy, there's only one,
Exuding mirth and bubbling fun;
Or Hazard, Dickey Richardson,
Or all the galaxy from statesmen down?
Time flies, or this should be the roll
Each classmate's virtues to extol—
From *Alpha* Ailman, known for gumption,
To *Omega* Wyckoff, Princeton Junction.

But there are other names that come
With the dull throb of muffled drum;
Too often speeds the black barred word
Our eyes to dim, our hearts to shock;—
A tear for Wardlaw's genius, stirred,
A note of love for Billy Throck,
A hymn of joy that Annin lived
To beat his thrilling music out
In fearless love, eclipsing doubt.



LITTLE HALL AND GYMNASIUM



LITTLE HALL AND GYMNASIUM
VIEW FROM THE CAMPUS

'Tis hallowed ground where Dunning lies,
And dear the earth that covers Lynde,
And all those gone of noble mind,
Now cherished in fond imageries,
Whose burdens dropped, whose souls took flight,
And swiftly passed us in the night.

We stand upon a high plateau,
And looking backward, thirty years,
Trace well our climbing road below,
In love and labour, joy and tears.

And looking forward the path climbs!

Not all can reach their high desire,
Not all may see the promised land,
But heart to heart, as hand in hand,
With common purpose we aspire!
Onward and upward, more and more,
Up, onward, still Excelsior—
What is the light that marks the crest,
What beacon fire that still appears,
Through the dim vision of the years,
And makes a halo in the mist?
What is the goal of Seventy-Seven?
It is, dear boys, the Truth of God, in Heaven! (Applause.)

Three cheers were given for Joe Potter.

THE PRESIDENT: Fellows, I am known to you not as a speaker, but as a letter writer, whose literary efforts have been confined chiefly to one great theme—the Class of '77,—and what little I may have to say to-night will be upon the same subject.

I am not responsible for this beautiful program, nor for the selection of toasts or speakers; our thanks are due Frank Speir for his splendid work in this line at this Reunion, and we hope to have him cheerfully assume this burden each succeeding anniversary.

No one is happier than myself as I look into the faces of classmates that I have known and served for over thirty years with an affection never stronger than at the present time.

Our family circle has been broken all too often, but never divided. We had no factions in undergraduate days, and the same spirit of unity and harmony has been increasingly manifest all these years.

Starting out in Freshman Year with an enrolment of 97 fellows, owing to the unpleasantness with Prof. Eddy and similar causes, at the close of the year but 80 men were left. (Armour,—Do not refer to that episode.) But those who were adjudged by the Faculty to be the three disgraces are now known as the Three Graces. (Armour, Layng and Ford arose and bowed with hands on their hearts, saying, Thanks, awfully!)

In Sophomore Year the scientific men joined our Class, sixteen in number, and twenty-four were added to the academic, a total increase of 50 per cent.

In Junior Year ten were added, but some fell by the wayside, and yet at the close of Senior Year we numbered 114. All told, we had 156 fellows connected with our Class at various times (Layng,—He got us in), and we claim every one as a classmate. Once a '77 man, always one. (Applause.)

It is an especial pleasure to welcome to our Reunion for the first time, our old classmates, Best and McKinley.

Of the total number,—156,—37 have died, three before graduation, Colton and Raymond and Scott. We affectionately if sadly remember them to-night.

Twenty-six are unmarried, and I commend to their thoughtful consideration the statement of the philosopher that four things are essential to success in life; the first a good wife, the three others money. When we were beginning to lose all hope, along comes Chapin to revive our drooping spirits. (Toast to Dr. and Mrs. Chapin.) (A voice,—Stand up.) (A voice,—He is married, he's down and out.)

Thirty-four fellows are engaged in various business enterprises; 32 are lawyers, including four Judges and a member of Congress; 15 are ministers; 12 are Doctors; seven are Professors in Universities, four in Princeton, one in Columbia, one in Lake Forest, one in Wooster; five are teachers; five journalists, and two farmers. (A voice,—What about golf players?)

I shall send out inquiries in a few days seeking for information for a new Class Record. Ten years ago it took over a thousand letters to obtain the required data, and if necessary two thousand will be written this year. I shall also introduce by way of variety the "collect telegram." When I reflect upon your reputation as prompt correspondents, I am reminded of the Scotchman's description of a homely woman he had lately married. A friend asked him,—Sandy, what kind of a wife have you married? Well, he replied, she is the Lord's handiwork, but I canna' say she is his masterpiece.

Fellows we are proud of our Class and justly so (You are right!). The Record is exceptional in that an overwhelming proportion are faithfully, earnestly and successfully doing their share of the world's work. As to what the Class has done for Princeton, read the statement made by Pyne in his speech at the Alumni Dinner at our last Reunion. It is magnificent and has not been excelled by any class.

The end is not yet. We cannot afford to rest on our laurels. What we have done in the past is a prophecy for the future. Long live the spirit of the Class of '77, for it is one of steadfast devotion and loyalty to Princeton, not in expectation of favors to come, but in gratitude for priceless benefits bestowed which a lifetime of service cannot adequately repay. (Bet your life, Yea, Yea, Yea.) Long live the spirit of friendship, fellowship, comradeship begun in college days to continue through time and eternity.

LAYNG: Here's to '77, drink her down.

OSBORN: Boys, why not rise and give three cheers for John Campbell? I propose three cheers for old John Campbell.

(What is the matter with John Campbell; he is all right.)

(Who is all right?)

(John Campbell; he is all right.)

THE PRESIDENT: Fellows, the next toast, but not in regular order, is one that Frank Speir, the Master of Ceremonies, has requested me to propose at the present time, entitled "The Penalties of Friendship." After two and a half days in this house, I would like to respond to that toast myself. (Applause and laughter.) As it is not given me to do so, I do not know of anybody who is more worthy than John Scott, Jr., who has assumed a great many burdens of '77, and has been faithful in the following of his Class. I hear from no one more frequently in regard to information as to members of our Class than from John Scott. He will now respond to the toast, "The Penalties of Friendship."

The Class then sang:

He is a jolly good fellow; he is a jolly good fellow; he is a jolly good fellow.

(That no one can deny.)

(A Voice: Who wants to deny it?)

THE PENALTIES OF FRIENDSHIP

Response by John Scott, Jr.

MR. PRESIDENT AND FRIENDS ALL: I am assigned a serious toast, and I intend to treat it in a serious vein. I would be glad also to be given a serious hearing.

I confess it was with somewhat of a jolt that I received notice from my friend, Speir, my room-mate for three happy years, and my friend ever since, as I have always thought, that when this toast, "The Penalties of Friendship," was announced, I was to rise and take advantage of the opportunity. Whether the opportunity was for confession, or for what other purpose, I was not advised. What Speir has suffered I can but surmise, but for my part I had forgotten and forgiven all long ago. If he has suffered he must make his own charges, but I forgive him freely for any such insinuations.

Whatever the penalties, the subject itself offers ground for thought and reflection. Coming back, as we have done, to the scenes of happy days of thirty years ago, meeting again the friends of boyhood days, reviving old recollections, and telling experiences of the mean time, surely we know in our hearts "How good it feels—the hand of an old friend." We do not need to analyze the feeling of

friendship; we know and realize its substance. We find fullest joy in those whom we have known, have cared for, and with whom passing years only bind us closer. We care not how the bond was created, whether by nature, by contract, by interest, or by soul; we know that it exists; that it continues and increases even as our numbers decrease. We know by the final test of experience that "Friendship is the gift of the gods and the most precious boon to man," and may even say with the sage that "Friendship like the immortality of the soul is too good to be believed."

Another wise man has said that "at school, friendship is a passion." I think this assembly here to-night is strong testimony to the fact that in this class at least the passion of youth has lasted the span of a generation. Thank God, that in this workaday world such a passion of youth can so long last unaffected by lapse of time, by change of condition, by separation, by the formation of new ties and new associations or by any circumstance of all these thirty years!

We may not all agree upon any definition of friendship. We may not appreciate the Englishman's view of it as expressed by Dr. Johnson, that "the feeling of friendship is that of being comfortably filled with roast beef." But, after all, there is a good deal of sound sense in that view of the matter. It means that you have what you want, when you want it (A Voice: Good), and where you want it; you know that it is good, and that it does good to you. That is our condition here to-night. We are here with old friends, good friends, friends whom we have known long and tried well, and found none wanting, and we are happy in that.

But, what are the penalties we are to suffer for this? What pain is to follow hard on this pleasure, what must we suffer for it all? I do not now mean any reference to possible headaches or indigestion, nor do I refer to the usual feeling either of a southern (A Voice: North Carolina) or northern gentleman on the morning after. Such things may be usual, but the causes are personal rather than due to the association. Possibly the answer to the question is that we must suffer with our friends, but that again means only the sympathy which must exist between those of kindred minds. The more likely penalty is that we suffer by our friends, and in this respect the manners and forms which the penalty may take are so numerous that one could not pretend to enumerate them. There sits, however, at this table tonight one who could, if he would, out of his experience tell you such a tale of woe as to almost cover every form of penalty inflicted by one friend upon another. He might tell you that he has met at our hands numberless exhibitions of all the pains and penalties that could be laid upon the head of a devoted, faithful and long-suffering friend, and he has been all of that. Faithful in season and out of season, he has labored for us these thirty years with scant return. He has had from us surly replies, absolute indifference, sometimes utter neglect of all his friendly efforts. His patient, piteous, persistent appeals have too often fallen upon deaf ears. His patience, his devotion and his energies in dealing with what Bill Slemmons has recently called a "stiff-necked and unresponsive section of the best class ever" are known to us all. How large that section has been, too many of us know to our shame, and so now what shall we



SILVER CUP AND STANDARD PRESENTED TO THE
SECRETARY BY HIS CLASSMATES

say to this man on whom thus we have so heavily laid the penalties of our friendship? What apology shall we render for all our neglects and misdeeds, for our sins of omission and commission?

And so now, John Campbell, the task has been delegated to me to undertake to demonstrate to you our sorrow for what we have done, or not done, in the past, and to show you our pledge for the future. We will retract all evil we have ever said or told of you. We believe that you were and are the best President, and best Secretary '77 or any other class ever had or could have (A Voice: Turn on the lime-light). You set the pace, and are the example for all succeeding class officers. The Princeton Secretary of to-day, of the best type, is modeled after the Secretary of '77. (A Voice: Amen.)

Emerson says, "It is sublime to say of another, I need never meet, or speak or write to him; * * * * I rely on him as on myself; if he did this and thus, I know it was right." (Cheers.) I am delegated by '77 to-night to say that and all of that of John Campbell. (A Voice: Amen, John's all right.) We give him all praise, in full gospel measure; and, now with our apology, it is my pleasure also that I am asked to give you our pledge, a pledge in which the whole class as one man has joined. You have absolutely given the lie to the trite saying that a favorite has no friends (hear, hear!); you are every man's favorite and every man is your friend. And now, old friend, good friend, long-suffering and much penalized friend of us all, it is with great pleasure that I ask you to accept from your class-mates both the apology and the pledge. The pledge is cast in an enduring form, and we trust will give you some portion of the pleasure with which we give it. I can add nothing to the inscription which tells the whole story, and which now I propose to read:

To John A. Campbell
For thirty years President of the Class of 1877
Princeton University
From his loving class-mates
A token of their love for the man and of
appreciation of his services to the Class.

I want to say one word more. I want to relate a little of the history of this. Less than a month ago—it was after we received John Campbell's report of the last Reunion, because before that we had no Class Roll; that was the only reason it was held up—but since that came in, a circular letter was sent out to the members of the Class, and I want to say to you it was one of the greatest pleasures of my life to read morning after morning the letters that came in. I had a letter from pretty nearly every living man, and no matter what else they had to say, every man said, "I want to come in on this," because, as one man put it, John Campbell was one of the best men God ever created (hear, hear). That was simply the text that every man wrote on, and each letter was simply a variation of the same theme. I confess my eyes filled with tears more than once at some of the letters that came. Sometime, when John Campbell is willing to do it, I want him to read over some of these letters. But this gave me one thought, and that is the

toast I want to propose to-night—that John Campbell is the best beloved man that we know.

(A Voice: Amen.)

I want to propose the toast to John Campbell, the best beloved man of '77.

(A Voice: Get to work now.)

Toast and three cheers for Jai Campbell.

A magnificent silver loving cup and salver was then brought forth and presented to the Secretary and duly passed around.

JAI CAMPBELL: Fellows, this is taking a very unkind advantage of me. I do not need any gift from the Class of '77, to make proof of their devotion. It has been shown in countless ways, and I have received from you far more than I ever gave.

(A Voice: No; you have not.)

If I can do so I will try and thank you, but there is a tug at my heart strings. Ten years after we graduated dear old Billy Dunning said in presenting me with a scarf pin, "John, we trust you." Those few words have been of priceless benefit to me, and their help cannot be compared with the little amount of work that I have done for the benefit of the Class of '77. We all need some moral support in this life, especially in times when temptation comes to us, and words like those spoken by Billy Dunning have ever been a strong tower of help. (Applause.) I have viewed many a transaction in the light of what would my class-mates think of it; and your confidence in me has been of the utmost value to me. I cannot thank you enough for all that you have done for me. The greatest pleasure in my life has been to serve this Class; and of all the offices that I have held in my life, or tried to secure, I have valued this office most highly to which you in your kindness have elected me year after year. I value the friendship, the loving friendship of every member of my Class, and I would that I could give voice to the loving thoughts that fill my heart. As I look around me and see so many of our royal good fellows that come here time after time, to attend these splendid reunions, as I think of those we have loved and who have gone from us, I cannot but wish I had been more faithful in the work entrusted to me. The trouble, the pains taken go for nothing; it is amply repaid every time we have a reunion; and when this one is over, and we go back to our several places, I want you to feel that you owe me nothing, that the debt is on the other side.

(A Voice: Yes; we do.)

I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your kindness, for your magnificent gift, for your sincere expressions of regard and affection. I know that I do not deserve this at your hands, but as long as life lasts I shall ever cherish your kindness to me tonight. (Applause.)

(A Voice: We love you, John.)

ELY: I propose three cheers for the best University, the best Class, the best President and Secretary that we have ever known.

(A Voice: The best poobah.)

(Three cheers for Jai Campbell.)

SCOTT: Now is the time for Jenkins' ode. You understand why we have blocked it off.

(Calls for Jenkins, three cheers for Jenkins, the poet of the Class of '77.)

Mr. Jenkins then read the following ode:

JOHN A. CAMPBELL.

President and Secretary for thirty years of the Class of '77, Princeton University. The occasion being the presentation to him of a loving cup by his Class as an expression of appreciation:

Three decades past and of rare faithfulness
As worthy leader, scribe, of Seventy-seven!
To duty's call, in gloom or cheerfulness
His facile talent, valued time, was given;
'Twas hard to pen the Grim Destroyer's stroke,
For distant classmates, yet 'twas bravely done
In gentle sentence, and to best evoke
The tear of sorrow,—sympathy was won.

In "Invitations" his was strength untold
Which to his victim proved a certain doom.
Was there a class-mate sad like Saul of old?
He came like David to disperse the gloom.
If winter was the temper of one's life,
He came like summer—full of light and bloom.
No castle of invention, shrewd excuse
Be one abroad or nestling close at home,
No dire misfortune—sickness—barely Death,
Could prove all safety from his word to "Come."
'Tis fitting now, and triply fitting too,
To give a cup—a jeweled feat of art—
A "loving cup" in praise of service true,
And lasting love, for playing such a part.

THE PRESIDENT: Fellows, it is most appropriate that the toast "Princeton University" should be responded to by one of the most loyal, devoted, unselfish, unassuming and generous men that ever graduated from old Princeton. (Hear, Hear.) I refer to that prince of Princetonians, M. Taylor Pyne. I propose three cheers for "Momo Pyne."

(Three rousing cheers were given.)

And now three more cheers for Princeton University.

(Three cheers.)

RESPONSE BY M. TAYLOR PYNE

Fellows, I feel entirely unequal to the task you have set before me to-night. John Campbell has just told us that he was no speaker, and immediately afterward proved that he was. Unfortunately, I am not an orator, like the President or Tom McKoy.

(A Voice: McKoy, too!)

They could do much better. I have generally done my work quietly and let other and abler men do the talking. And really the only thing I can do, in answer to this toast, having been Trustee for so many years, is to read the minutes of the previous meeting.

When I came out of the College thirty years ago, there was no Princeton spirit whatever. There was no loyalty. Some of the strongest and most active and useful Alumni that we have to-day were then worth nothing to us. Shortly after we graduated, Cleve Dodge and his friends in '79 got us into difficulty with the Seminoles. Then Harry Fine stirred up trouble in his Class. Between the two they almost killed old Princeton, and I made up my mind at that time that I would try to do something for the old College; so I went out into the highways and by-ways—there are no hedges in New York—and tried in every way that I could to arouse interest. I at once found C. C. Cuyler and from that day to this he has been the most loyal and most constant, most energetic worker we have had. He has given his time and brains, his energy and his money, and everything he had, practically, to Princeton; and from that moment, through all the dark time, he has stood by me in the work. And I think he will have to admit that if it had not been for him I should have stopped working for Princeton twenty years ago.

(OSBORN: May I interrupt? What is the matter with the Class of '79? I propose three cheers for the Class of '79.)

(Three cheers.)

I do not like to make odious comparisons, but it seems to me that the work which Cuyler and I have done together seems to be emblematic of the men of



'79 DORMITORY, FACING PROSPECT AVE.



GATES IN FRONT OF NASSUA HALL

'79 and '77. That those two classes have done more for Princeton than any other I am sure.

(A Voice: Look at the solidarity in spirit—fine.)

Exactly. The first thing we took up was to try and get some enthusiasm, some loyalty in the Alumni. In that we were very ably aided by three men, Mr. James W. Alexander—

(A Voice: God bless old Jim Alexander.)

God bless old James Alexander; he stood by us in the dark days; we worked together at first almost without assistance. We also had two men, Bayard Henry and Harry Thompson, in Philadelphia. Billy Dulles at that time was a great Princeton rooter and worker, but he was one of the few.

For the first three years we met with great discouragements. About 1885, however, there suddenly began to appear an entire change among the Alumni, which soon spread down to the undergraduates. From that time to this there has been a steadily increasing Princeton loyalty of spirit; love for the place has grown with increasing strength year after year, and the inspiration has spread until now there is nothing like it in the country. No other University has such Alumni as we have.

Well, for some mysterious reason, the Trustees, in 1884, saw fit to elect me to the Board, and shortly after that Jacobus came in. Now Jacobus will bear me out in saying that in those days it was a very difficult Board to work with. The Trustees spent most of the time fighting Dr. McCosh. For years, Jacobus and myself, most of the time, voted in the minority. Gradually that attitude changed, as one man went out of and another came into the Board, until now we have two '76 men, three '77 men, and five '79 men, and those men really are the most active men in the Board of Trustees at the present date.

Just to show what '77 is doing in the Board, let me say that the three most important Committees of that Board are the Committees on the Curriculum, on Grounds and Buildings, and on Finance. The Chairman of each of those Committees is a '77 man.

As things went on, after Dr. McCosh, we had another great man at the head of the University, but there was very little organization.

We lacked organization, but we went on pounding along and yet it seemed very difficult for us to accomplish anything. But, like Brer Rabbit, we lay low and kept on working. Five years ago, at our last reunion you remember, Woodrow Wilson was elected President. From that moment to this there has never been a moment's stop in the tremendous advance of the University. He began by taking care of the discipline. We straightened that out, and then increased the

standard, and brought up this balanced curriculum, which I think is the greatest curriculum in this country. Finally, at the end, through the assistance of the Alumni, we installed the preceptorial system.

I should like to have spoken a little about that preceptorial system; but in his report, President Wilson today made mention of it, and I asked him to give me a copy of that part of it, which I think is in better shape than anything I could say myself. I quote from his report as follows:

"We have witnessed in the last few years the creation of a new Princeton, as the result,—the astonishing prompt result—of our attempt to give the University a vital, spontaneous intellectual life,—not a life of pedants and grinds, or of youngsters held inexorably to formal tasks, but a life of young men led by many influences to read and think for themselves along great lines of study, emancipated from school methods and stimulated to use their minds outside the class-room. We realized that, for all its subtle charm and beguiling air of academic distinction, Princeton, so far as her undergraduates were concerned, had come to be merely a delightful place of residence, where young men, for the most part happily occupied by other things, were made to perform certain academic tasks; that, although we demanded at stated times a certain part of the attention of our pupils for intellectual things, their life and consciousness were for the rest wholly unacademic and detached from the interests which in the theory were the all-important interests of the place. For a great majority of them, residence here meant a happy life of comradeship and sport, interrupted by the grind of perfunctory "lessons and examinations, to which they attended rather because of the fear of being cut off from the life than because they were seriously engaged in getting the training which would fit their faculties and their spirits for the tasks of the world which they knew they must face after their happy freedom was over.

"Undoubtedly, if we would give Princeton the highest distinction, and that academic leadership in the country which she may now so easily gain, we must study at every turn the means by which to lift her intellectual life and achievements out of mediocrity not only, but also into such an order of naturalness and energy and distinction as shall make her, by reason of her way of success, a conspicuous model and example. There is no true intellectual life for the undergraduate in the mere faithful performance of set tasks, no matter how eagerly or with what concentration he devote himself to them, if between tasks his mind be emptied of the interest they have created and his life run entirely free of their influence. There must somehow be brought about an interpretation of his experience inside the class-room and conference and his experience outside academic exercises, where men register their interests by what they do and say and let their minds have play upon. A college without sport and without a great deal of irresponsible boyish disengagement from serious talk and thoughtful effort no one can desire who understands the real economics and needs of the mind. The more wholesome sport and thoughtless fun, the better both the work and the intimate comradeship upon which intellectual endeavor depends for energy and enlargement. But leisure and study ought not to be separated in air-tight compartments.

Leisure ought to be enriched and diversified by the interests which study creates. In the midst of play there ought to be a constant consciousness of what the place means and must be made to stand for—a place of thoughtful, manly, disinterested men, disciples of university ideals.

“When we introduced the preceptorial system, we made the greatest strategic move in that direction that has been made in the whole history of American universities. By it we meant to say that the intellectual life of a college did not consist of attendance upon class exercises or of preparation for recitations, but consisted, rather, of constant contact with study and the intimate association of teacher and pupil outside the class-room, where the tradition of lectures and recitations was forgotten, rejected, and a thoroughly natural and human relationship, the relationship of fellow students, substituted. And that meaning has been at once made evident to the whole country. The contrast with the old order of things is most marked in the case of the intercourse of undergraduates with those preceptors who invite them often to their homes, or who live in the same dormitories with them. A natural and easy relationship, an informal, frequent exchange of calls, the easy, unconstrained talks of ordinary comradeship make study itself seem a thing natural and human, a thing not so much of formal exaction under rules as of the vital contact of minds. It is, by intention and actual fact, a widening of the atmosphere of study to seem a natural medium of life and serious enjoyment.”

I have read that extract from the President's report, because it expresses exactly my views in the matter, and shows what we are trying to do with the preceptorial system.

Now, you have been here for three days wandering about the place, seeing the beauties of Princeton, and what we are doing on the physical side; but that is a very small part of the work accomplished in the past five years; for what has been done on the outside is incomparable with the internal work accomplished in lifting up the standards of education and in improving the methods of study. We feel now that Princeton stands on a higher educational plane than any other University in this country, and that we have an undergraduate course better than can be found elsewhere, and it is most gratifying that the other Universities throughout the country are beginning to appreciate this and to admit it publicly.

Of these things we can be truly proud, and I can also say that the whole of this preceptorial scheme was put into operation through the medium of the Committee of Fifty, of which Mr. Dodge is Chairman, which has raised the money from the Alumni to carry it on.

Seventy-seven now has, as John Campbell has told us, four men in the faculty of Princeton University, and they are doing a great work for Princeton. We have three men on the Board of Trustees who are doing the best we can in their humble way. We want all of you men to stand by us and hold up our hands.

(A Voice: And Aaron, too.)

And hold them out also.

(A Voice: Now will you be good.)

The Class of '77 always has been a generous class and has done its full share towards the Committee of Fifty. At our Tenth Reunion, we gave Eleven Thousand Dollars to build the Biological Laboratory, which was a great gift for those days. At our Twenty-fifth Reunion, we gave Twenty-five Thousand Dollars as an endowment for Biology, and now, gentlemen, the other classes are making their memorials; the Class of '79 has given a memorial much greater than we can expect to give.

Ten of the other classes have contributed an entry each, making up a dormitory; other classes are now subscribing for the same purpose. Is not our Class good enough for an entry in one of the new dormitories?

THE THREE SHORTSTOPS: No! No! Let us give a dormitory—no entry.

I should like to see the fellows decide on something large enough, if Frank Layng will come in.

(ARMOUR: I am going to spoil his record.)

I delegate George Armour as a Committee to take up this question, and I do hope that before we leave Princeton, we shall arrange upon some memorial, which will be in the nature of some kind of endowment to provide funds for the payment of these great teachers that we have called here. (Applause.)

(Song—Old Nassau.)

(Three cheers for Princeton.)

LAYNG: You want to give more than three cheers; give your money, your good money.

Near the close of Pyne's speech, a card was handed to Jai Campbell, upon which was inscribed the never-to-be-forgotten words, "Three Shortstops, \$15,000." At the conclusion of Pyne's speech the card was shown to him, and he promptly responded, "Put me down for \$10,000. It was thereupon announced that \$25,000 had been subscribed towards a '77 Dormitory, and the fellows were called upon to supplement this generous and handsome offer with their gifts. Hearty cheers greeted the announcement.

ARMOUR: We are so grateful, having passed one year in this institution, that we would like to start the ball rolling towards a '77 Dormitory. We have therefore subscribed \$15,000 towards the amount required. (Three cheers for the shortstops.)



THE THREE "SHORT STOPS" OF '77. PRINCETON, JUNE, 1907.
F. S. LAYNG. GEO. A. ARMOUR. J. H. FORD.

ARMOUR: I think those who have been here four years will probably do a good bit more than that.

THE PRESIDENT: This is a magnificent donation: it is a splendid gift—

(A Voice: By the has-beens.)

(A Voice: George Armour furnished the spirit.)

LAYNG: What did I furnish.

(A Voice: The courage.)

LAYNG: Nothing doing.

OSBORN: I will make it \$30,000, John.

THE PRESIDENT: This is going along at a '77 gait.

LAYNG: The other short stop makes it \$35,000.

(A Voice: I propose three cheers for Frank Layng.)

Three cheers.

THE PRESIDENT: I believe if he had graduated he would have given us a dormitory all furnished. This is splendid work, fellows, and I believe that we ought to adopt a resolution that as a Class we will give a '77 dormitory, and proceed to raise the major part of the money at once. I know we can do it. We will extend the time of payment over whatever period is necessary. We want to set the pace here to-night, and aim high. I have felt for a good while that when you come down to the question of what classes have given, '79 is a little ahead of us.

LAYNG: They are not.

THE PRESIDENT: If it comes to a question of what the members of the Class individually have given, we are still ahead, and now that we have this splendid beginning from generous members of the Class, I think we ought all to turn in and do all we possibly can to make certain this gift of a '77 dormitory to the institution to which we owe so much. If we received from Princeton nothing else, we should be deeply grateful for the friendship of the men of the Class of '77.

(A Voice: How much have you got?)

THE PRESIDENT: \$35,000.

JACOBUS: I will add \$5,000 more.

CLEVELAND DODGE: As a member of the Class of '79, I want to propose three cheers for the greatest Class that ever graduated, barring none—the Class of '77.

(A Voice: You ought to have been a '77 man.)

(Three cheers for Dodge, Cleve Dodge.)

THE PRESIDENT: Fellows, we now have this splendid start of \$40,000, and we cannot stop, but must go ahead at once and raise the needed amount.

MCCALMONT: Over how long a time may payments run?

THE PRESIDENT: Four or five years, if necessary.

JUDDY: I will give \$100 a year for five years.

DODGE: Let me tell you a little incident in connection with the fund which we raised for our building. The idea was started five years before our 25th Anniversary, and there were twenty men of that Class none of whom had an income of over \$3,000 a year, and each of those men agreed to give \$200 a year for five years, making \$1,000, and \$20,000 of our fund came from twenty men, none of whom had an income of over \$3,000 a year. If that was not sacrifice and a Princeton spirit, I would like to know what it was.

J. F. WILLIAMSON: I do not know whether a man like me ought to chip in, when all he has got comes from the end of his nerves, but I will subscribe \$500 to help along the cause.

SPEIR: I will give \$500.

THE PRESIDENT: Henry B. Thompson subscribes \$1,000.

WILTON M. SMITH: You may put me down for \$1,000.

THE PRESIDENT: The Secretary will also give \$1,000.

(A Voice: How about the President?)

THE PRESIDENT: I will have to work on him a little later.

Gentlemen, I have just received a communication. Here is a contribution in memory of William Fullerton Dunning of \$5,000.

DODGE: Mr. Dulles says he thinks he had better get out of this, or he will subscribe himself.

DULLES: I will send it up next year.

DODGE: I have felt very much the same way myself; we will have our part later.

THE PRESIDENT: The subscription is now \$49,500. I presume the dormitory will cost at least \$100,000, and we must not stop short of that amount. We can do it.

SPEIR: Sure.

SMITH: I would like to ask what this dormitory complete will cost?

DODGE: I think the '79 dormitory cost \$110,000.

ARMOUR: That is of brick.

DODGE: Probably the building would be a little more expensive now than then.

PYNE: I think '79 cost more than it ordinarily would have cost, because the President's room is a very expensive room.

BAYARD HENRY: Less than a year ago I went through a great deal of trouble. At that time a '77 man sent me a check for \$50,000, without any collateral, and said, "Use it as you want"; and I want to have the pleasure of doing something in memory of that gift. I would like to give \$1,000 towards this dormitory.

OSBORN: What is the matter with the Class of '76? Three cheers for '76, and Bayard Henry.

Three cheers.

DULLES: I guess '78 had better be in the game, too; I will give \$500 towards this; it is a mighty good thing.

(Three cheers for '78, and Billy Dulles.)

DODGE: I came here ready to make a speech. I wanted to tell the Class

of '77 what the Class of '79 owed to the Class of '77, because it was the example set by the Class of '77 from the day that we were Freshmen and you were Juniors, down to this day, that has made the Class of '79—I will not say, second to '77, because that might not be loyal to my own Class—but a mighty good running mate to the Class of '77; and '79 is not going to be left out on this deal. We will say that \$1,000 is given from the Class of '79.

THE PRESIDENT: There is no dodge about this. I propose three cheers for the Class of '79.

DODGE: This is the greatest show I ever went to.

(Laughter and cheers.)

(A Voice: How much does that make?)

DULLES: While the President is counting it, I want to say that the Class of '78 has this building for their headquarters for next year, and that every '77 man is cordially invited to make this building his home next year.

McCALMONT: Don't get so excited. Did you forget that William Libbey is next on the programme?

THE PRESIDENT: That makes \$52,000. It has been my experience with Class contributions, and every other kind of contributions, that while you must receive these large gifts, and they are absolutely necessary and very generous, yet, after all, you must also obtain the many small contributions in order to make up the great total, and they amount in the aggregate to a large sum. I am satisfied that we shall find that the small contributions, while individually small, are large when you take into consideration the amount of money behind them; and that we must depend upon them to raise the sum needed. It may require some little self-sacrifice—I am sure it will on my own part—but at the same time I feel that we owe something to this institution, and it will not hurt us a bit to give a little money to it. Let us show to the generations that are yet to come—

(A Voice: Why don't you say unborn?)
—let us show that we can do something for them, that if we cannot have any boys of our own to send here—

(A Voice: We can send grandchildren.)

Yes; some also have daughters, and they will look out for the boys.

I am ready for a few more contributions. If the gentlemen present will kindly not be so modest as to keep quiet.

3 short steps
George Allison Armour
\$15,000

In memory of
George Allison Armour
W. F. D. 15,500

WHEN
~~AND~~ J.A.C. CAME TO PRINCETON



SHARING GOOD THINGS

Good money
now

JUNE
1907

(NOTE
THE
EMPTY
BARREL

3 years
George Allison Armour
15,000

"SOME INTERESTING AND HELPFUL REMINDERS OF THE
REUNION DINNER, JUNE, 1907."

J. R. FLICKENGER: I have not very much money, but I will be glad to give \$100 to the cause.

DODGE: There are two great advantages which the Class of '79 has got from their building. In the first place, we have a room for all our reunions; that '79 room in the tower is simply great.

(A Voice: It is a corker.)

In the second place, the sons of '79 have the first call on the rooms in that building, and by this time that building is pretty nearly filled with the sons of '79.

(A Voice: They are wonders.)

There is this disadvantage to you, there are a good many sons of '77 that have already graduated.

(A Voice: What is the matter with the grandsons?)

(A Voice: Exactly, and not to speak of the nephews.)

F. B. GLASS: Put me down for \$100 a year for five years.

McKINLEY: You may put me down for \$100 a year for five years.

BALLOCH: You may put me down for \$500.

VAN DUSEN: I will go along with Doc Balloch, and if I get the appendicitis, he can pay it.

THE PRESIDENT: Our friend, McKinley, has not been here for some thirty years, and he is attending his first Reunion. We are mighty glad to see him here. We are proud of him. When we take a look at him, he is a fine looking fellow, and he subscribes on the same basis, \$500—\$100 a year.

WILLIAM LIBBEY: You may put me down for \$1,000.

C. E. STEVENS: Put me down for \$100 a year for five years.

THE PRESIDENT: I am authorized by Harry Thompson to double his contribution, and make it \$2,000.

(A Voice: Good for Harry.)

(A Voice: Give him another bottle of wine.)

THE PRESIDENT: This will go down in the history of our Class as one of the greatest gatherings we ever had. We have now \$56,600, and we ought to increase that a little more to-night; we ought to work up to \$77,000.

SONG: Whoop her up for '77.

CUYLER: If I may be permitted a word. My good friend Momo, a moment ago, alluded to a little help I had given in the last twenty-five or twenty-eight years here—

(A Voice: You have been the Aaron.)

I am willing to say that if it had not been for Momo Pyne, much as I love Princeton, I could not have kept my end up. I am positive of that, and I want to give credit to Momo for two-thirds of what I may have been able to do in the way of assisting him in this work. I want to give \$1,000 myself, as much for what Pyne has done for me, as for the Class of '77.

THE PRESIDENT: I propose three cheers for this royal good fellow, C. C. Cuyler.

(Cheers.)

We do not want to stop with this contribution from '79. We ought to have some more from '77.

R. A. SPRINGS: Put me down for \$500.

THE PRESIDENT: The south is doing nobly. I hope that no one of you will be too modest in this matter.

LAYNG: Send out for three more bottles, and we will get the rest.

WILLIAM BURGESS: You may put me down for \$500.

THE PRESIDENT: We would like to hear from more of the fellows. Let us have, however, a motion to the effect that we present a '77 dormitory as a gift to our beloved Alma Mater, Princeton University, and that a committee be appointed to take the matter in charge, with full power.

SPEIR: I so move.

THE PRESIDENT: Those in favor of the motion will kindly rise.

After a rising vote, the President announced the resolution carried unanimously.

THE PRESIDENT: We are a little short now of \$60,000.

WISHARD: I will put in another \$1,000; we want to get this up to \$77,000 to-night.

THE PRESIDENT: I am authorized to say that we have two more generous gifts, \$10,000 from Pyne, and \$5,000 from Armour in memory of William Edward Annin.

FORD: I understand that I am in for \$1,000; I would like to increase that to \$5,000.

(Three cheers for Ford.)

THE PRESIDENT: The contribution now is up to \$77,00, and more.

THE PRESIDENT: I have another contribution here. Clark gives \$500. He modestly does not want his name given, but we are making history to-night.

LAYNG: All right, we don't care, he is a '77 man, and that is all right.

JOHN ELY: Put me down for \$500.

A. R. SCHANCK: I will give \$100.

BRUMBACK: I will also give \$100.

THE PRESIDENT: Our dear old friend, Senator Ormond, gives \$100.

PROF. WEST, '74: I will give \$100.

(Three cheers for West.)

BURR ('75): I will give \$100, with the privilege of increasing it.

THE PRESIDENT: Gentlemen, how many do you want on that Committee?

LAYNG: What Committee?

THE PRESIDENT: The '77 Dormitory Committee.

ORMOND: I move that we have a Committee of seven appointed.

Unanimously carried.

PYNE: When I was speaking this evening, I had an idea that possibly the Class, with great effort, might raise \$17,000 for an entry to a dormitory. I never felt so proud of our Class as I do at this moment. I think this is a most remarkable thing. I know the Class of '79 had a great deal of hard work in raising their money, and it took them a year before they began to have anywhere near as much as we have received to-night. I think we can congratulate ourselves.

LAYNG: Take another drink out of that cup, Armour.

ARMOUR: Not on your life, I would give forty then.

THE PRESIDENT: I think we ought to stand up and sing Whoop her up for '77.

Song: Whoop her up for '77.

THE PRESIDENT: We will now proceed to carry out our programme, which has been joyously interrupted, and as our old friend, William Edwards Annin would say, "we will now come to the regular toast of the evening." Two years before the advent of the Class of '77 at Princeton, one who afterwards turned out to be a member of our Class came to Princeton presumably in preparation for us, and when he entered our Class he gave us a constitution—

(A Voice: And we refused to take it.)

—it was a good one, but we did not see fit just then to accept it; but in everything pertaining to the interest of the Class, or of Princeton University, he has given loyally of his time, labor and money. It was due to him that the first geological expedition went out from Princeton, and he is largely responsible for the splendid condition of the Biological work at Princeton at the present time.

(A Voice: And Geological.)

And we owe a debt of gratitude to William Libbey, and no one can respond more fittingly to the toast, The College of our Days, than William Libbey. I propose three cheers for "Bill Libbey."

WILLIAM LIBBEY: I do not know what Speir meant in pressing this duty



CARNEGIE LAKE

CLASS CREWS AND WASHINGTON ST. BRIDGE

upon me, but the request reminds me of the situation in which I was placed a couple of years ago. I was asked to give an address on Commemoration Day in a neighboring town, and the Mayor of the town was one of those gentlemen that had a beautiful flow of language, and usually began his sentences without knowing where they would end. There was a company of militia lined up near the graves of the soldier dead of our Civil War, and when he came to the end of his introduction of me to the audience, hoping to produce a marked impression, he said that after the Professor had finished, our soldier boys would fire a salute over the dead. I hope that what I have to say to-night will not produce any such dire effect.

I confess that Frank has given me a serious subject, a subject I would like to have some one better able than myself to respond to, for the simple reason that it records so much of the past that is dear to me, and dear to all of us, that I am afraid I cannot do justice to the subject, as I have not had time within the few days that have been given me, to prepare an adequate speech.

The duty has been assigned to me to turn back the pages of our past history, and to speak of the College of our days. It is a duty that I find a pleasant one, and yet at the same time a sad duty, for there are pages of that history I should rather pass over in reverent silence because of the memories that are recorded there—pages across which the words “well done” have been written in such large letters.

On the first pages of the record of the College of our days there are the names of seventeen men whom we honored and respected, although it is to be said that it was not always apparent to them when we, in our restless boyishness, became “a burden in the flesh” to them.

Eleven of that goodly Faculty have passed away. The memorial of their faithful service and their faithful performance of duty is best seen in the growth and the good name of the Princeton of to-day. When we look around us at these splendid buildings, and a Faculty increased ten times in number, the strongest feeling in our minds should be that it is to the endorsement of that solid scheme of general education which they planned that the advance of Princeton to-day is due. No matter what Princeton may become in the future, its past can never be taken away. That past and what it represents, and its traditions, will always be held in the highest esteem, and it forms one of the greatest attractions of the place.

To those members of the Faculty who are still with us, we can only repeat, as we have so often said before, that our hearts warm as their names are mentioned, and that we have always regarded them as amongst our best friends.

Any mention of the College of our days would be incomplete without the most loving mention of one who was indeed a second mother to us all—Mrs. McCosh (applause). Thank God, she is still with us, and it is a constant delight to see the goodly strength that she still has in spite of her ninety years. We revered our Faculty in those days, but I think it can be truthfully said that

we loved Mrs. McCosh, and we shall never forget her. We were her boys, just as surely as Princeton was "me College," in those days.

The College of our day was the birthplace of our inspirations, the stimulus of the efforts of our young manhood. There our intellectual struggles began. But as we come back to the College of to-day, we shall find many changes. Times have changed, and Princeton has grown to meet the changed conditions. No one rejoices more than I do over the new Princeton, growing every day, yes, every hour, in the minds of the citizens of our country who are seeking a broad, liberal education for their sons. But I sometimes think that things which were dear to us have been lost in the passing years; that this growth has been, in some respects, made at the sacrifice of things which we hold precious.

One of our privileges thirty years ago was found in the broad democratic spirit of the place. While this spirit exists to-day, I am inclined to think that there are influences at work which are not favorable to it. Our increase in numbers is largely responsible for this. But, in addition to it, I feel that the club life of to-day is not producing the same effect upon the boys of to-day as that old-time life did upon us in the past. (Applause.) I am not a socialist, and I sometimes think that democracy may be overdone, but I have always felt that a man who has passed the entrance examinations of Princeton has a charter right to the best of everything that Princeton can give. (A Voice: Right you are.)

Another of the institutions of our day has almost crumbled away. The Halls, in spite of their splendid traditions and their long honor rolls, are practically dead. When they became a sort of club annex to the English Department, they lost most of their distinctive flavor of undergraduated life which was their peculiar charm to us. The modern boy does not favor self-imposed work, particularly where it is much easier to sit around a cozy club fire and indulge in day dreams.

There are many more things I could allude to, but I do not wish you to think I am croaking, and that I am going about with the design of writing "Ichabod" upon the walls of Princeton. Far from it. We have gained very much, and we can value the Princeton of to-day because of the virile position she holds on educational matters. But that does not repress the regret that some of us feel because some things are gone which it is a pity to lose.

Of our own relations to the College of our day, what shall I say? I might fall back on the old and familiar saying, "By their fruits, ye shall know them"; and perhaps it is the safest thing to do. We have no reason whatever to be ashamed of our record. The results of those years of training have been other years of usefulness and success. We have had pleasure in each other's victories, and they have been many. We can rejoice that so many can look backward to noble work, and forward to honorable careers in all the spheres of active life. Our college friendships, which exerted such a formative influence in our development, have matured in fiber and grown in strength. Can we not truthfully say that the College of our day was a success? I cannot refrain from quoting a bit of verse I ran across the other day and which I have adapted to the occasion:

KEEP A-GOIN'.

If you strike a thorn, or rose,
Keep a-goin'!
If it hails, or if it snows,
Keep a-goin'!
'Taint no use to sit and whine
When the fish ain't on your line;
Bait your hook and keep a-tryin'—
Keep a-goin'!

When the weather kills your crop,
Keep a-goin'!
When you tumble from the top,
Keep a-goin'!
'Spose you're out of every dime—
Gittin' broke ain't any crime;
Tell the world you're feelin' fine—
Keep a-goin'!

Good old seventy-seven—to thee!
Keep a-goin'!
"Forward" let the watchword be,
Keep a-goin'!
Crowned with honors and with years,
Hail and hearty she appears;
All is radiant—have no fears!
Keep a-goin'!

THE PRESIDENT: I am asked to make the announcement that the Class of '77 have won another championship—the subscription championship. Pyne and Layng give an additional \$5,000 each. \$90,100.

KIMBALL: I will give \$500.

POTTER: Put me down for \$500.

BIGGS: I will give \$250.

ARMOUR: I would like to say that Mr. Ford is anxious to pay a little debt.

FORD: And I would like to say that Armour is talking through his hat.

ORMOND: And I would like to say that the most brilliant record of the evening is made by "the short stops."

THE PRESIDENT: When our old friend, Senator Ormond, was married, he wrote to me, "I have fallen from the estate in which I was created, but it is

a fall upward." And he has been "falling upwards" ever since, not only in the affection and admiration of his Class, but in the estimation of doctors and philosophers the world over. He is to respond to the toast "What we Owe to Princeton"; and he will respond briefly.

Three rising cheers for Ormond.

RESPONSE BY PROFESSOR ORMOND.

There was no need for the caution that Ormond will respond briefly. I would like to say that I think this is the greatest show on earth—A Voice: And that is no joke)—Buffalo Bill included. I have forgotten my written speech, and I shall have to speak impromptu. I have met with another misfortune, because my speech has already been delivered. But if you ask me what we owe to Princeton, I would answer in just one single sentence—we owe Princeton a round hundred thousand dollars. (Applause.)

(A Voice: And you will get it.)

(A Voice: Where is that Ode?)

ORMOND: I did not promise an Ode, but I can do something shorter than that; I can give you a sonnet.

(A Voice: Give us a sonnet, a philosophical sonnet.)

ORMOND: There are two things which I think the Class of '77 will love to remember; one of those things is a person and the other is a thing: the person is James McCosh and the thing is the old "Bulletin Elm," which is now a mere tradition in the College life, and I have a sonnet on each of those, if the Class desires to hear them.

PYNE: We will stand it.

This is on James McCosh:

Though dust be turned to dust, thy spirit lives,
And all thy old-time walks and works and ways
To us the brooding of thy presence gives
As thou didst move in well-remembered days,
And thy own Princeton, object of thy love,
Stands as a temple where are still professed
The faiths thy life was given up to prove
In God and in the culture that is best.
And Princeton that the future shall bring forth
Shall courage from thy high ideals draw
To rear her walls for things of highest worth,
A manhood free and yet restrained by law,
That so in her foundations and her end
Thy care for truth and piety may blend.

And this is to the Old Bulletin Elm, of which our Class has many pleasant, and perhaps some unpleasant, recollections:

LAYNG: No unpleasant recollections.

Old tree! whose trunk for generations stood
A friendly covert and a faithful guide
To hundreds who returning would
Once more foregather at thy cherished side;
We seek in vain thy well-remembered girth,
From which thy stately branches one time spread
Thy massive bulk has fallen to the earth,
And all thy far outstretching limbs are dead.
But fond affection clings about thee still
And claims thee from the oblivion of the past,
And we who erstwhile loved thee ever will
Thy image hold among the things that last,
And still beneath thee, as we used to do,
The pledges of old friendship we'll renew.

THE PRESIDENT: When we turned aside on Sabbath afternoon from the pleasure and happiness of reunion days to pay a passing tribute to our beloved dead, and listened to that more than beautiful tribute by Jacobus, there is nothing to be said to-night upon this toast—"The Good Men Gone,"—and we will drink it standing in silence.

The President then read the names of the deceased members of the Class:

Aderton	Canfield	McGill	Smyser
Anderson	Colton	McPherson	Stevens, W. H.
Annin	Dunning	Meredith	Stuart
Armstrong, J.	Franklin	Parker	Throckmorton
Barr	Graham	Patterson	Vail
Bennett	Halsted	Pittinger	Wardlaw
Bratton, D.	Hughes, J. D.	Power	Wilson
Bratton, S.	Kaufman	Raymond	Woolman
Brown	Littell	Scudder	Yourt
Campbell, W. C.	Lynde	Scott, F.	

May they rest in peace.

THE PRESIDENT: When we built the biological laboratory to assist our classmates in their work, we builded better than we knew. We had every confidence in their ability, but I am free to confess that their success has been far beyond our expectations. And we claim a share in that success, and feel that our Class was honored when there was offered to one of our members, by a group of great men, the high office of Secretary to the Smithsonian Institute, and this without solicitation on the part of our friend and classmate. He is to tell us what brought this all about, for the toast,—After Thirty Years,—is to be responded to by Henry Fairfield Osborn. I propose three cheers for Henry Osborn.

(Three '77 cheers were given.)

RESPONSE BY HENRY FAIRFIELD OSBORN.

Mr. President and members of the Class: It is thoroughly characteristic of '77 to go by opposites and contradictories. The Toast-master assigned the subject of my speech, and the Class has robbed me of it by making this wonderful subscription. It was our optimism, our hope for the future, and our confidence in the future that was to have been the principal thought that I wished to present to you to-night.

Our Class always made it a principle not to break what is known as Rule V—that is, never to take themselves too seriously. (Good.) We have had some grand illustrations of this principle tonight. Three of the greatest jokers in the Class sat opposite to me, (ARMOUR: I object) and it will go down in our Class annals that it was these very three men who put their heads together and started this magnificent subscription.

Another illustration of the principle occurred yesterday. We all came out of that memorial meeting deeply touched by those incomparable words of Jacobus about our classmates, and what impressed me, and impressed everyone else, was that every word was *absolutely true*.

(ARMOUR: You are right.)

I spoke of this to the President—the tears were still in his eyes, but the old spirit of the Class came back, and he said, "Harry, he looked at those '77 fellows opposite him, and he knew they wanted the truth—he could not fool any one of them."

Yes, we are keeping up our traditions, and tonight we have had the greatest amount of nonsense combined with the greatest amount of seriousness, and through the nonsense we always feel that there is the seriousness, and that always makes the fun all the more delightful.

And all through life it seems that we shall have this happy combination of sense and nonsense. It is the nonsense which keeps us bright and cheerful, which helps us to see in the losses that we have sustained, just the working out of part of a great plan, and helps us to look forward to a bright and forcible future.

As I think of the loss of our classmates and the continuity of the Class spirit, it reminds me of Kinglake's account of the charge of Balaklava, that wonderful description of a mistaken order which led the great troop down the valley, the horses and the men were shot out of line, but as they dropped away, the instinct to form ranks was so strong that through the entire length of the valley the ranks were never broken. So these men that have left us leave breaks that can never be repaired; but here we are to-night going on all the more strongly, in solid column, ranks closed up, in unbroken affection for each other and unbroken faith in the future.

There is no doubt whatever, and I think you must have all been impressed with it as you have been looking into each other's faces during this most delightful

meeting, that, just as John has said, these class ties which bind us together have been a great source of strength to every one of us. We have always wanted to be in the Class, of the Class, and worthy of the Class.

For my own part, seven happens to be my lucky number. I graduated with the Class of '77. I was accepted by my wife on the 27th of the month. (Good.) I went to New York, and Columbia College, which I connected myself with, was on 117th Street, the Museum of Natural History was on 77th Street, and the Zoological Park, where I have had the privilege of working for many years, was on 177th Street. (A Voice: Good, that is all right.) This proves that I was born at the right time, and got into the right Class.

I think few of us, since we have been so full of hilarious spirit to-night, realize what has been accomplished this evening, in following up the splendid gift of the Class of '79 with a similar gift of our own. We have set a standard which will be felt by other classes. This means another professorship for Princeton. And since it happens that the majority of the men who have been working in teaching since graduation are connected with biology, we hope that the trustees will not consider us as asking too much if we ask that the income of our dormitory shall be devoted to the Department of Biology.

I want to say just one or two personal words in addition to what has been said, and that is that the history of the Class that was given by Pyne before the assembled Alumni at our last meeting had a great omission. It was the modest omission of Pyne himself. Just as Campbell has always seemed to be the cement that bound the Class together and kept us marching along in a solid front with our faces to the future, so Pyne has seemed to me the incarnation and embodiment of the spirit of the Class (applause) which is the spirit of love, of brains, of energy, and of unconquerable belief in the future. It was before men were in the habit of coming back to Princeton, that it was hard to work for Princeton; it was when he stood alone that it was hard to do the work, and as we shall hear to-morrow—because you have honored me by asking me to speak for you—only the recording angel knows how Pyne worked in those dark days before the great tide of Alumni affection turned toward the college, and even then the recording angel had to stay awake all night. Pyne's pockets were always full of memoranda, his head was always full of new plans and schemes to bring about this reuniting of the Alumni.

Now, it is evident to those of you who are looking about here that everything that has been said about this marvelous growth of Princeton, because that is the only word that comes half near expressing the truth, is absolutely true. Princeton has undergone a complete transformation, a transformation which is largely the result, as Dodge said so handsomely to-night, of the work which was begun by members of our Class, and above all by Pyne.

Now the work is going on, and we are going to have still greater pleasure, friends and classmates, at our next reunion five years hence, because we hope to be in our own '77 Building.

I am so full of feeling that I do not dare to give myself full sway. If I did, I probably would not be able to finish my speech; but all I can say is to

echo over and over again the beautiful words that have been spoken by others, and to express the hope that is in us all, that this bond which binds us together, and which is carrying us forward for Princeton and for our country, may not be broken to the very last. (Applause.)

THE PRESIDENT: We expected to have had a quartet from the Glee Club here to-night to sing this great song which has been composed by Clark, and which you will find on the Menu, but for some reason or other they did not appear. Year after year, reunion after reunion, we have asked Clark to write us an ode, and he has always been ready and willing to do it, and I think the one he has given us now is one of his very best efforts, and it will be forwarded to each one of us in due time, set to music, so that we can sing it, and when we come back here, we do not have to wait on any Glee Club to tell us how to sing it. I think we owe a debt to Clark, and I would like to propose three cheers for him for what he has done for us cheerfully and willingly in giving us these odes. I propose three cheers for Charles Sidney Clark.

(Cheers.)

THE PRESIDENT: Fellows, we have had a great meeting. I do not know who will be here at the next reunion, some of us may be found missing, but we know one thing, that so long as a single member of the Class of '77 survives, those who have gone before will be held in loving memory; and while we may do a great many things in life that we regret, there will never come a day when any one of us will regret the action we have taken here to-night. These contributions foot up to \$91,350.00.

(Applause.)

And I know that the rest of the Class will do their full duty, according to their ability.

We ought now to rise and sing Old Nassau, and sing it "as we used to sing."

Song: Old Nassau.

Three cheers for Princeton.

LAYNG: There never was such a Class; we will get to the end of this all right. I propose three cheers for Campbell.

Cheers.

THE PRESIDENT: We will now sing Auld Lang Syne.

After singing Auld Lang Syne:

THE PRESIDENT: I wish to say, fellows, before we part, that the entire amount for the dormitory has been underwritten, and that we now have \$100,000 pledged.

We will now rise and sing the Doxology in closing.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

TUESDAY.

The fellows were late in putting in an appearance in the morning, except Jim Denny, who silently stole away in the early dawn before any of the fellows were aware of his intention, and was too far in the lead to make it possible to send a posse to overtake him.

The following letter was handed to the Secretary at nine o'clock, with a check for \$1,000, the first money received on account of the '77 Dormitory:

"DRUMTHWACKET, PRINCETON, N. J.

My dear Mr. Campbell:

Will you allow me to send a contribution towards the new Dormitory? I wish to send my congratulations to the loyal class of '77.

Sincerely yours,

MARGARETTA S. PYNE."

We appreciated this generous gift, and more so because unexpected and unsolicited, and thank Mrs. Pyne for her congratulations to the Class.

ALUMNI DINNER.

At twelve o'clock we assembled in front of Old North, joined the procession of the Alumni to the new Gymnasium, where the dinner was served. Judge Gray, of Delaware, presided and made an excellent presiding officer. After brief addresses by President Woodrow Wilson, Prof. Garfield, now President of Williams College, and others, the Class of '77 was called, Osborn was introduced, and at his request, '77 gave three cheers for Princeton. He spoke as follows:

ADDRESS AT THE ALUMNI LUNCHEON.

Here we are again, with our ranks somewhat thinned since we met five years ago, with added frosts upon our heads—only concealing the bloom of perpetual youth in our hearts—with an undercurrent of sadness over our losses, but still full of youthful fun and spirits and marvelling at what has been accomplished in the University in the last five years. We are still led by our stalwart Campbell, who has been at our head for thirty-four years, and who, please God,

will never be placed on the retiring list. To-morrow he will receive the university degree of Master of Arts, which by our class is to be pronounced in the Cockney fashion "master of h[e]arts".

It would take about five hours to give those who know little about American history even a partial panorama of the achievements of '77, our varied contributions to theology, to medicine, to law, to science, to museums, to libraries, to laboratories, to explorations, to honest commerce, to honest politics. You will pardon perhaps just a touch of pride when we feel that the American Republic is a little better because we have been hard at work in it for thirty years; but of all our productions we are proudest and fondest of one whose initial letter is the same as that of Princeton, who is the very personification of our class spirit, who used to be laughingly called "Ingens"—and never a truer word was said in jest, for he has proved to be truly "great". Brains, energy, affection, and liberality are an irresistible combination in the man whom someone has called the "prince of Princetonians". You all know his visible works, but no one but the Recording Angel knows how he labored to rally the alumni of Princeton and make them proud of the place; now the whole federal army with Roosevelt at its head could not keep the Princeton alumni away.

This coming of the Alumni was the second turning point in the history of Princeton. The first was the coming of McCosh, the third was the coming of Wilson. President Wilson has only made one mistake in his life, that is, he was not born two years earlier so as to get into our class; but if ever a man has overcome the disadvantages of birth, he has, by adding to his fame as a writer the great discovery that the chief object of an educational institution is to *give an education*. This third turning point in the history of Princeton is greeted with appreciation and even with enthusiasm by the country. We find the faculty not only Americanized by the addition of loyal workers from Yale, Columbia and many other universities in this country, but strengthened by additions from the older Cambridge and from Glasgow. Our faculty has made a splendid beginning in laying the sure foundations of education, and let us not stop for a moment, but press on to the fourth period, the development of a real university. The class of 1877 will not be satisfied until this result is fully accomplished. In the President's baccalaureate sermon he spoke of influential non-conformists: that exactly defines the spirit of '77. In the better understood language of the campus, we are 'constructive kickers'; we are never satisfied with the existing order of things because we believe we can make them better.

Pressing forward toward this fourth stage in Princeton's history, a remarkable event took place at our class dinner. Three men who styled themselves the 'short stops', because of their extremely abbreviated careers in the college, arose and took the class completely by surprise by announcing that they would subscribe \$15,000 toward a class dormitory. The subscription then rose rapidly until it reached \$60,000. There it faltered, but someone suggested we should not stop until we reached the magic figure 77. The song "Whoop her up to 77" was started, dollars flowed like champagne, and with an irresistible momentum the sum mounted to \$91,000. At this point the actual subscription

stopped in order to allow the few members of the class not present to be heard from; but I am authorized to announce to-day that the class of 1877 presents to Princeton University the sum of \$100,000 for the erection of a dormitory.

In the recent lively contest of Saturday between Princeton and Yale there were two kinds of tigers exhibited in the celebration of the classes. The first kind floated conspicuously over the grandstand: that was not a real tiger, because it was filled with gas; it represents the Princeton man who does nothing for the University and comes back to talk but not to give. The other kind of tiger moved around the athletic track winking his eyes: that was a real tiger with a man inside, the kind of a tiger which is emblematic of the class of '77. We come back not only to talk, but to work and to do something for the University. We come back to prove our love by deeds and gifts to Princeton.

At the close of Osborn's fine speech the fellows arose and gave three royal cheers for Henry Fairfield Osborn.

Prof. Hibben of '82 in the course of his remarks referred to the fact that "for five days he had severed all connection with the Trustees and Faculty of Princeton and was simply a member of '82." Later he made mention of the "principles as laid down by Prof. Ormond," when Ormond promptly replied, "I have laid aside my principles too for five days." The number of speakers was less than usual, and the time occupied by each address was shorter, hence the dinner was over within a reasonable time and the occasion thoroughly enjoyed by all in attendance.

WEDNESDAY.

Only few fellows remained until the conclusion of Commencement exercises. As we came to the headquarters for the last meal, everyone expressed his great regret that "it was all over." Stevens, McKoy, Ely and Jenkins were the last to leave. Little was said, because voices were unsteady and hearts were full. The Thirtieth Reunion was over, but it was a happy and memorable one, "with not a discordant note throughout it all."

Aftermath

SOME IMPRESSIONS MADE UPON MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '77 IN ATTENDANCE ON THE THIRTIETH YEAR REUNION.

W. B. Bryan.

Broad bands of orange and black, forming a decorative scheme as a setting for the inscription "Class of '77", met the eyes of the returning members of the Class as they turned from the Princeton station up Railroad Avenue. This flare of color marked the headquarters of the Class, and the exact location of the Goldie House was promptly determined by those who were a little hazy on the subject. It seemed entirely natural to see, thus prominently displayed, this familiar symbol of college days, and it rather helped along in reviving associations which were somewhat slow in being recalled, owing to the material change, almost a transformation, in this principal approach to Princeton.

Even those who were at the Class Reunion five years ago were struck by what has been done in making beautiful the surroundings of the railway depot,—the gateway of this University town. The Gothic towers of Blair Hall, flanking the really magnificent entrance as well as the entire range of the building, forming as it were a wall about the grounds of the University, are wonderfully impressive and afford a dignified approach to the campus, with its group of buildings so harmoniously designed, not only as regards each other, but also as to the setting of stretches of velvety turf, the luxuriant foliage of great trees and the graceful clustering of shrubbery and vine.

But changes in the outward appearance of places are something that one grows rather accustomed to, and so, even by those of the '77 fellows who came back for the first time since graduation—and there were some who had that experience—the evolution they saw in the physical aspect of Princeton was accepted without interfering much with the mental process of reviving the days that were past.

For after all, it doubtless had not generally occurred to the fellows that their graduation day was so very remote, at least not until they began to go about Princeton. As they walked along the streets and saw the gaily decorated headquarters of other classes that were also celebrating their reunions, somehow the figures '77 seemed to recede into the dim and shadowy past. There were so many dates in the eighties and nineties before reaching that of '77, as to give one for the first time an impression that in some way his class was getting rather far down in the college roll.

But such an impression was the offspring of the surroundings, the product of environment,—entirely that and nothing more,—for the old-time spirit and

the vigor and cheer of the mental outlook marked the familiar and delightful intercourse of the days spent together at headquarters. It is true our observant secretary will be able to note in his journal of the thirtieth reunion of the Class of '77, that he got more sleep on this occasion than on any one previous, which he accounts for on the ground that the fellows went to bed earlier. It might be inferred from this, that something of the gravity of advancing years is coming on, as indicated by this dawning partiality for an earlier bed hour. But that is merely conjecture, for there was very little to indicate the flight of time at this reunion, save the number of classes that have followed us in college.

Charles Lamb once made a comment on an observation of Samuel Johnson relative to Shakespeare. At the time he was in a company of friends and the talk ran on the subject of anachronisms in the plays of the great dramatist, such as the references to watches and clocks being in use in the time of Julius Caesar. The humorist drily remarked he supposed that was what Johnson had in mind when he wrote of Shakespeare,

"Panting time toils after him in vain."

In that sense the Class of '77 is an anachronism, and in spite of the thirty years that have gone on record, the fellows of '77 have not yet been overtaken by Father Time.

The days of the Reunion were full of delightful experiences, and what will always be the chief charm of such gatherings was the renewal of associations which are the pleasantest and at the same time the most precious in our lives.

Another addition was made to the number of notable achievements of the Class in raising the money for the erection of a '77 Dormitory. No one who witnessed the scene at the Class Dinner, so wonderful as an expression of individual generosity and ability and of love for Princeton, is likely to forget it. Since I left college I have been present on many occasions where money was raised by subscription, but I never saw anything to equal the demonstration then made by the Class of '77. It seems to me that the vitality of the Class has increased rather than diminished.

HUMOROUS INCIDENTS OF THE REUNION.

E. A. Balloch.

On Sunday morning Kimball sent his automobile around to headquarters, with an invitation to those of the fellows that cared to do so to use it. Four misguided individuals, who hoped that the lapse of years might have subdued Kim's joking propensities, availed themselves of the kindness(?) of Kim to take a drive around Carnegie Lake. All went well until Kingston was reached, when the alleged auto refused to go. Upon the promise of the chauffeur that he could remedy the trouble in a few minutes the passengers waited. The minutes lengthened into hours, and in spite of the thorough dissection of the machine and the expert advice of Stevens, the difficulty was no nearer solution than at first.

So the deluded victims of Kim's generosity were forced to walk back to town and there turned up at headquarters about three in the afternoon, four foot-

sore, dusty and weary individuals, who might have been recognized as Springs, Stevens, Van Dusen and Balloch. They were not in a mood to appreciate Kim's little joke, and had the latter individual been present he might have needed the services of Hartley. Moral, by Van Dusen—A red head covers a multitude of sins.

It was this same Kim who, when one of the class said to him after the commemoration service that it was almost worth while to die to have such nice things said about one, pulled out his cigar case with the remark, "Well, let's shorten the time a little."

On Sunday evening a bunch of the fellows were sitting on the porch at headquarters, when someone began to recall the old songs, and soon there was in full blast a very creditable concert. Full justice was done to Annie Lisle, Bingo, Oh, There Is Rest, Pass that Silver Trumpet Down, Captain James McCarthy and all the old-time favorites. Jai Scott's tenor had lost none of its sweetness and Nigger Denny ran him a close second. Van Dusen got so worked up that he proposed that the fellows go over to the steps of Old North and let the crowd hear some people that really *could* sing, but fortunately, in the interests of concord, better counsel prevailed.

The event of Monday was the fact that Juddy McCalmont got in the class picture. Juddy failed to make connection with the photographer in 1902, and as he had spent the best part of the intervening years in explaining to his friends why he was not in the picture, he was determined that there should be no failure this time. By the exercise of a firmness more than Spartan he made it.

Juddy had a handsome cigarette case, which he casually remarked was given him by one of his clients. Charles Sidney Clark innocently inquired, "What became of the other one?"

Tom McKoy's smile was a thing worth going miles to get away from. We are, however, authorized to deny the report that Frank Layng offered him big money to go with him on his night trips to take the place of an auto horn. There was not much sleep for the lodgers in the Goldie Annex when Tommie got in his best work at about six in the morning, and they were perforce early risers. Bridges '79 and a Yale man accepted the hospitality of the Annex on Saturday night, having missed the last train to New York. Their slumbers were peaceful, but they were awakened in the early morning by the '77 quartet singing their Sunday morning hymn:

"How dry I am, how dry I am,
Nobody knows or cares a d——n."

They pronounced the singing most soulful and said that it touched them tenderly and awoke responsive feelings in their breasts—and throats.

The Secretary exerted himself, in his capacity as landlord, to make every one have a good time and feel at home, and he considers that, for a Y. M. C. A. man and an amateur, that he ran a pretty fair sort of a speak-easy. He therefore resents what Dad Atwater used to call the "ribald jests" that were hurled at him and his hotel.

The unkindest cut of all was at the Reunion Dinner. The champagne

was not coming fast enough to suit some of the unregenerate, and one of them remarked in an unnecessarily loud tone of vice, "They say that a Campbell can go eight days without a drink, but all of us are not Campbells."

THE NEW BUILDINGS OF PRINCETON.

Prof. William Libbey.

During the last decade Princeton has passed through an era of unprecedented building activity. The number of attractive buildings on our Campus was already large, but it has steadily increased. A definite plan of development of the growth of the University has been adopted, and though this may mean the destruction of some of the older buildings, many of these "land-marks" will not be seriously missed. The associations of the past count for a great deal with the older graduates, and they may regret the disappearance of some "old friends" but they cannot regret the beauty brought about by the change.

The process of evolution in Princeton, begun in our time under Dr. McCosh, of changing from brick to marble, has been carried on with increasing energy, and our grand location is gradually being crowned by a group of structures of great beauty of an intensely practical value. The following description is necessarily short, but it is hoped will help to make the accompanying views more readily understood.

Little Hall.

Adjoining the southern end of Blair Hall and following out that building's line and style on a slightly lower level of ground is Stafford Little Hall, a dormitory containing sixty-two suites of rooms, the gift of the late Henry Stafford Little, of the class of 1844. It was erected partly in 1899 and partly in 1902 and forms, with Blair Hall at one end and the new Gymnasium at the other, a series of architecturally harmonious buildings marking the western confines of the campus.

The Gymnasium.

The Gymnasium, erected by the alumni at a cost exceeding \$280,000, is situated toward the southwest end of the campus, adjoining the Brokaw swimming pool, which has been architecturally combined with it. In style of architecture this building conforms to the academic Gothic of Blair, Little, and Patton Halls, and the material used in its construction is the same Germantown stone. These four buildings, harmonizing in style and general effect, form an almost unbroken western boundary to the campus, nearly half of a mile in length.

The façade of the Gymnasium comprises two full stories and a tower. The lower story contains a trophy hall, paneled in English oak, and the upper floor is devoted to committee rooms, superintendent's quarters, and other necessary apartments.

The Gymnasium proper is entered through the trophy hall. It is 166 feet long and 101 feet wide, and is almost as high as the two-story portion of the

building. Its roof is supported only by the side walls, so that the interior is unobstructed. About its walls is an elevated running-track over 150 yards around, and in the basement are locker rooms, bowling alleys, and places for various forms of indoor exercise.

It contains, besides the main hall with the apparatus for physical training, hot and cold shower and plunge baths and dressing rooms. The Gymnasium is open daily from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. throughout the University year. The director is in attendance during these hours to examine, advise and instruct all who may desire his services.

Seventy-Nine Hall.

Seventy-nine Hall is a development of the Tudor Gothic, so extensively used at Oxford and Cambridge, and in the recent buildings at Princeton.

It is two stories in height, with a basement. The walls are of red brick, the trimmings of Indiana limestone. Toward the middle and directly opposite Prospect Avenue is a tower which forms the principal feature of an asymmetric composition. The Hall accommodates forty-eight men.

Patton Hall.

Patton Hall, a dormitory furnishing accommodations for one hundred men, is the gift of the ten classes from 1892 to 1901, inclusive. This building, erected in 1906 from the plans of Benjamin W. Morris, Jr., is the latest addition to the graceful line of Gothic architecture marking the western confines of the campus. Built of the same material and conforming in style to Blair and Little Halls, Patton Hall has been designed as the first of an imposing series of buildings which are to enclose Brokaw Field on the east and south.

McCosh Hall.

This collegiate Gothic building of Indiana limestone, erected in 1907 by friends in memory of the late President McCosh, composes one side of a contemplated quadrangle.

It is over 400 feet long and contains 18 lecture rooms and 26 rooms for preceptorial conferences. It contains one room seating 600 persons, one room seating 400, four rooms seating 75, four rooms seating 65, and six seating 50 each.

The Hall is fire-proof and is heated, ventilated and lighted by the latest methods.

Sun Dial.

Immediately north of McCosh Hall, and in the center of the proposed court of which that building forms one side, a sun dial has been erected. This interesting gift was presented to the University by Sir William Mather, M.P., of England. It is a copy of the famous Sun Dial of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, presented by Sir Charles Turnbull to that University in 1605.



COURT OF McCOSH HALL AND THE SUN DIAL



McCOSH HALL AND McCOSH WALK

The original dial consists of a stone column nine feet high and eighteen inches in diameter, resting on a square base. At the top of the column a square block of stone contains the carved arms of the University of Oxford, King Henry VII, the founder of the College, and Hugh Aldam. Above this is a large ball surmounted by a pelican, which was the emblem of Cardinal Wolsey.

The Princeton copy of this Dial has been elevated upon a series of square bases to a height of about twenty-four feet. It was presented to the University on October 31st, 1907.

Physical Laboratory.

This splendid building was presented to the University by Mr. Stephen Palmer of New York City. It is constructed of a dark-colored brick with Indiana limestone trimmings. The laboratory is located south of '79 Hall and north of the Infirmary. It is absolutely fire-proof, the only wood used being in the trim of the windows and doors, and the floors. The north face of the building is 250 feet long, and each of the eastern and western faces 160 feet, giving a combined area for the three floors of 85,000 sq. ft., or about two acres.

Great stability of structure and absence of vibration has been secured, and the laboratory has been planned with a view to the greatest possible growth in the departmental work. There are five lecture rooms to seat from 360 to 375 persons each—and they are provided with all the conveniences and accessories demanded by modern requirements. The space and equipment offered for research and graduate work is one of the most remarkable features of the laboratory. There are seven recitation rooms and ten laboratories for the regular work of the department, besides a large series of rooms designed for special work, and twenty-eight rooms for the professors and research students in addition to the library.

In planning the building, utility was the first desideratum, but the liberality of the donor has made it possible to build an imposing building, as well as a superb laboratory.

Biological and Geological Hall.

This new building which will contain all the laboratories and scientific collections now scattered over various portions of the campus, is located on Washington Road below the Infirmary.

The building is a portion of a more extended plan which may be carried out in the future.

The main or northerly front of this building is 288 feet long and 60 feet wide. There is also a southerly extension of 65 feet which is 40 feet wide. This will be the Museum or "Collection" building, and the Biological and Geological Collections will be assembled on the main floor, where they will be most accessible. Besides this there will be a large lecture room in the basement, and the remainder of the building will contain the laboratories and work rooms of the various departments and a library.

The building will be fire-proof, and constructed of hard burnt brick and grey stone trimmings. The partition walls between the rooms are to be of such a character that they can be removed should it be deemed advisable to enlarge a room at any time.

The laboratories are to be furnished with every appliance that modern science can suggest, and a Vivarium and Greenhouse will be part of the equipment.

The whole building has been planned in accordance with the wishes of the Professors who are to use it, and though it conforms to the Tudor style of architecture, it will have a marked individual character of its own.

CLASS OF '77 UNIVERSITY FELLOWSHIP.

This was the first of the new University Fellowships, and was founded and supported by individual members of the class, until it became permanently endowed by the gift of the class at the quarter-century reunion. Osborn wrote an interesting account of the fellowship in the 20-year Record, and at his request Prof. C. F. W. McClure, of the University, takes up the narrative and carries it to date. We quote from a letter to the Secretary written by Prof. McClure: "I have made the history very full in order to show you the class of men '77 has been fostering, as well as to emphasize what a magnificent investment a fellowship is for the advancement of higher education in a university. If Princeton had 100 fellowships like the '77 it would be a real university even before a brick was laid for the so-called Graduate School."

THE CLASS OF '77 UNIVERSITY FELLOWS.

1898-9. Chujiro Kochi, B.S.

Before coming to Princeton Mr. Kochi studied at Cornell University where he did a piece of research work in Entomology which was subsequently published in the American Naturalist. While in Princeton he worked upon the anatomy of the nerve cells of invertebrates. He is at present teaching in Japan.

1899-1900. Leonard Worcester Williams.

Hanover College, A.B., 1895; Princeton University. A.M., 1899 and Brown University, Ph.D., 1901.

Dr. Williams held the position of Professor of Natural Science at Henry Kendall College in 1896-98, of Instructor in Comparative Anatomy at Brown University in 1901-03 and Assistant Professor of Comparative Anatomy at Brown University in 1903-06. In 1907 he was appointed Instructor in Comparative Anatomy at the Harvard Medical School, a position which he holds at the present time.

While at Princeton Doctor Williams worked upon the vascular system of the common squid, and presented his results in the form of a thesis to Brown University for his Doctor's degree.

Among his publications, the following may be mentioned:

1. "The Vascular System of the Common Squid, *Loligo pealii*." *American Naturalist*, Vol. 36, 1902.
2. "Notes on Marine Copepoda of Rhode Island." *American Naturalist*, Vol. 40, 1906.
3. "The Significance of the Grasping Antennae of the Harpacticoid Copepoda." *Science*, Vol. 25, 1907.
4. "List of the Rhode Island Copepoda, Phyllopoða and Astracoda, with New Species of Copepoda." 37th Annual Report of the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries of Rhode Island, 1907.
5. "The Stomach of the Lobster and the Food of Larval Lobsters." 37th Annual Report of the Inland Fisheries of Rhode Island, 1907.
6. "The Structure of Cilia, Especially in Gastropods." *American Naturalist*, Vol. 41, 1907.
7. "The Anatomy of the Common Squid, *Loligo pealii*." *Special Memoirs of the American Museum of Natural History*, New York.

1900-1901 and 1901-1902. Earl Douglass.

University of Dakota, 1888; South Dakota Agricultural College, 1889-92; Iowa State College, B.S., 1893 and University of Montana, M.S., 1900. While in Princeton Mr. Douglas worked under the direction of Professor Scott. Since leaving Princeton he has been engaged in research work in the Carnegie Museum at Pittsburg.

Following is a list of his publications, a number of which were written while a Fellow at Princeton:

1899. "The Neocene Lake Beds of Western Montana." Published by The University of Montana.
- 1900-1901. "New Species of *Merycochoerus* in Montana." *Amer. Jour. Sci.*, Dec. 1900 and Jan. 1901.
1901. "Fossil Mammalia of the White River Beds." *Trans. Amer. Phil. Soc.*
1902. "The Discovery of Torrejon Mammals in Montana." *Science*, Feb., 1902.
1902. "A Cretaceous and Lower Tertiary Section in South Central Montana." *Proc. Amer. Phil. Soc.*
1903. "*Astrospecten* (?) *Montanus*—A New Starfish, etc." *Annals Carnegie Museum*.
1903. "New Vertebrates from the Montana Tertiary." *Annals Carnegie Museum*.
1905. "The Tertiary of Montana." Parts I and II." *Memoirs Carnegie Museum*.
1906. "Generic Names of *Merycoidonts*." *Science*, Nov. 1906.
1907. "New *Merycoidonts* from the Miocene of Montana." *Bull. Amer. Mus. Nat. History*.
1907. "*Merycochoerus* and a New Genus of *Merycoidonts*." *Annals Carnegie Museum*.
1907. "Some New *Merycoidonts*." *Annals Carnegie Museum*.
1908. "Fossil Horses from North Dakota and Montana." *Annals Carnegie Museum*.
1908. "Rhinoceroses from the Oligocene and Miocene of North Dakota and Montana." *Annals Carnegie Museum*.
1908. "Some Oligocene Lizards." *Annals Carnegie Museum*.
1908. "Vertebrate Fossils from the Fort Union Beds." *Annals Carnegie Museum*.

1902-3. Adam Marion Miller.

Princeton University, 1901, A.B. and 1902 A.M.

During his Fellowship Mr. Miller wrote and published an important work

on "The Development of the Postcaval Vein in Birds," which appeared in the American Journal of Anatomy, Vol. II, 1903.

In 1903 he was appointed Instructor in Histology and Embryology in the College of Physicians, New York, where he is at present located.

In collaboration with Doctor F. R. Bailey, he has just completed a Text-Book of Embryology which will appear in January 1909.

1903-4. Frank Albert Stromsten.

State University of Iowa, B.S., 1900; and M.S., 1902. Princeton University, D.Sc., 1905.

Doctor Stromsten has held the position of Fellow, Assistant Instructor and Instructor in Biology in the University of Iowa, and at present is Instructor in Animal Biology at the same institution.

During his year at Princeton he published a paper entitled: "A Contribution to the Anatomy and Development of the Vascular System of Chelonia," which was accepted as his thesis for the degree of Doctor of Science. This paper appeared in the American Journal of Anatomy in 1905.

Doctor Stromsten's most recent work has been upon the Fresh Water Mussels of the Iowa River, which he has been writing up for the Bureau of Fisheries of the State of Iowa.

1904-5. William John Sinclair.

Doctor Sinclair studied at the University of California and has its B.S. and Ph.D. degrees. He came to Princeton in September 1904 and held the '77 Fellowship for one year, working during that time on the memoir numbered 10 on the accompanying list. During the summer of 1905 he was employed as geologist by the American Museum, working three months on the Bridger formation of Wyoming, and prepared for them the report on the Bridger rocks (No. 10). In the fall of 1905 he was appointed Instructor in Geology at Princeton and still retains that position. Since his appointment he has been elected Fellow of the Geological Society of America and a Member of the Philadelphia Academy.

Before coming to Princeton he acted as collector for the University of California and Assistant on the U. S. Geological Survey on the exploration of the international boundary.

List of Dr. Sinclair's publications:

1. "The Discovery of a New Fossil Tapir in Oregon." Journal of Geology, Vol. IX, No. 8, pp. 702-707, 1901.
2. "Myagaulodon, a New Rodent from the Upper John Day of Oregon." American Journal of Science, Vol. XV, Article xiii, pp. 143-144, 1903.
3. "A New Tortoise from the Auriferous Gravels of California." University of California Publications, Bulletin of the Dept. of Geology, Vol. III, No. 10, pp. 243-248, 1903.
4. "A Preliminary Account of the Exploration of the Potter Creek Cave." Science, N. S. Vol. XVII, pp. 708-712, 1903.
5. "The Exploration of the Potter Creek Cave." University of California Publications, American Archaeology and Ethnology, Vol. II, No. 1, pp. 1-27, Pls. 1-14, 1904.
6. "Eucatherium, a New Ungulate from the Quaternary Caves of California." Uni-

versity of California Publications, Bulletin of the Department of Geology, Vol. III, No. 20, pp. 411-418, Pls. 50, 51, 1904. (Jointly with E. L. Furlong.)

Since coming to Princeton:

7. "New or imperfectly known rodents and ungulates from the John Day Series." Univ. of California Publications, Bulletin of the Dept. of Geology, Vol. IV, No. 6, pp. 125-143, Pls. 14-18, 1905.

8. "New Mammalia from the Quaternary Caves of California." Ibid., Vol. IV, No. 7, pp. 145-161, Pls. 19-23, 1905.

9. "The Marsupial Fauna of the Santa Cruz Beds." Proceedings of the American Philosophical Society, Vol. XLIX, pp. 73-81, Pls. I, II, 1905.

10. "Reports of the Princeton University Expeditions to Patagonia," Vol. IV, Part iii, Marsupialia, pp. 333-460, Pls. 40-65, 1906.

11. "Volcanic Ash in the Bridger Beds of Wyoming." Bulletin American Museum, Vol. XXII, pp. 273-280, Pls. 35-38, 1906.

12. Some Edentate-like Remains from the Mascall Beds of Oregon." Univ. of California Publications, Bulletin of the Department of Geology, Vol. 5, No. 2, pp. 65-66, 1906.

13. Tertiary Faunas of the John Day Region." University of California Publications, Bulletin of the Department of Geology, Vol. 5, No. 11, pp. 171-205. (Jointly with Professor J. C. Merriam.)

14. "Recent Investigations bearing on the Question of the Occurrence of Neocene Man in the Auriferous Gravels of the Sierra Nevada." University of California Publications, American Archaeology and Ethnology, Vol. U, No. 2, pp. 107-131, Pls. 13, 14, 1908.

15. "The Santa Cruz Typotheria." Proceedings American Philosophical Society, Vol. XLVII, pp. 64-78, 1908.

16. "Reports of the Princeton University Expedition to Patagonia," Vol. VI, Part I, Typotheria, pp. 1-?. Pls. I-XI. MMS. awaiting publication.

17. "Princeton's Collection of Fulgurites or Fossil Lightning Bolts." MMS. awaiting publication.

18. "Note on the Petrology of the Washakie Formation." To appear in one of the Bulletins of the American Museum.

1905-6. Frank Harrison Tuttle.

Princeton University, B.S. 1905 and M. A. 1906.

Mr. Tuttle received his M.A. degree at the end of his fellowship year. The title of his thesis was "The Succession of Fossiliferous Devonian Strata near Bowmansville, Pa." On leaving Princeton he studied Invertebrate Paleontology at Columbia University for half a year and in the fall of 1907 returned to Princeton, where he continued his work under the direction of Professors Scott and Van Ingen. He is at present holding a business position but intends to return to Princeton in the near future in order to obtain his Doctor's Degree.

1906-7. Harvey Ernest Jordan.

Lehigh University, A.B., 1899 and A.M., 1904. Princeton University, Ph.D., 1907.

Doctor Jordan has acted as assistant in Biology at Lehigh University (1903-4) and Assistant in Histology and Embryology at Cornell Medical School (1904-6). He was on the teaching staff at the Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory in 1907 and at the Woods Holl Marine Biological Laboratory in 1908.

He is at present Adjunct Professor of Anatomy at the University of Virginia.

Doctor Jordan has written the following papers:

1. "The Histology of the Yolk Sac of a 9.2 mm. Human Embryo." *Anatomischer Anzeiger*, Bd. 31, 1907.
2. "On the Relation between Nucleolus and Chromosomes in the Maturing Oöcyte of *Asterias Forbesii*." *Anatomischer Anzeiger*, Bd. 31, 1907.
3. "The Accessory Chromosome in *Aplopus Mayeri*." *Anatomischer Anzeiger*, Bd. 32, 1908.
4. "The Germinal Spot in Echinoderm Eggs." *Papers from the Marine Biological Station at Tortugas*. Carnegie Institute of Washington, No. 102.
5. "The Spermatogenesis of *Aplopus Mayeri*." *Ibid.*
6. "The Relation of the Nucleolus to the Chromosomes in the Primary Oöcyte of *Asterias Forbesii*." *Ibid.* (Thesis for Ph.D. Degree.)
7. "Digest of Professor C. Corren's Memoir" (*Die Bestimmung und Vererbung des Geschlechtes nach neuen Versuchen mit höheren Pflanzen*). Soon to appear in the *American Naturalist*.
8. "The Pennsylvania-German as Biologist." *The Pennsylvania-German*, Feb., 1908.
9. "The Accessory Chromosome and its Relation to the Phenomenon of Sex." *Dahlgren's and Kepner's Text-Book of the Principles of Animal Histology*, pp. 442-452.

1907-8. Daniel Randle Campbell.

Hamilton College, A.B., 1902 and A.M., 1905.

Mr. Campbell withdrew from the University at the end of the first term to accept a position in the New York State Normal School at Cortland, New York.

1908-9. Frederick H. Krecker.

Princeton University, A.B., 1904 and Cornell University, A.M., 1906.

On leaving Princeton in 1904, Mr. Krecker studied at Cornell and Chicago Universities in this country and in Germany, at Freiburg under Professor Weissman and at Munich under Professor Richard Hertwig.

Mr. Krecker is a candidate for the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy which he expects to take this year. The title of his thesis is "Regeneration of *Limnodrilus*." While in Germany he wrote a paper on the "Eyes of *Dactylopius*," which will soon appear in print.

The Class of '77 Dinner, 1908

The Class of '77 were invited to a dinner on the evening of April 30, 1908, at the New Princeton Club, by our classmate, M. Taylor Pyne. The following named fellows were present :

Armour,
Armstrong,
Biggs,
Burgess,
Campbell,
Chapin,
Hargis,
Millard,

McKoy,
Nicoll,
Osborn,
Pitney,
Pyne,
Schanck,
Speir,
Van Dusen

The dinner was a most enjoyable one, and the only regret expressed was that more of the fellows were not present to share in our pleasure. Millard and Armstrong both gained a reputation for telling good stories, while the champion McKoy was at his best.

During the evening it was resolved that the Class be called together on Saturday the beginning of Commencement Week, in order to turn the sod in preparation for the building of the '77 Dormitory. Our thanks were voiced in three hearty Princeton cheers for Pyne.

'77 Memorial Dormitory

The story of how this gift came to be made will be found in the account of the 30th Reunion Dinner. Immediately after the Reunion the Committee, consisting of Armour, Ely, Ford, Fisk, Layng, Pyne, Thompson and Campbell, accepted plans made by Cram, Goodhue & Ferguson, architects, of Boston, Mass., and the contract was let to Wm. R. Matthews of Princeton, who commenced work immediately after Commencement Day.

The original contract was made without the two entries adjoining the tower, but the Committee, having been clothed with full power, decided to build the structure in accordance with the original plans, which included the entries referred to.

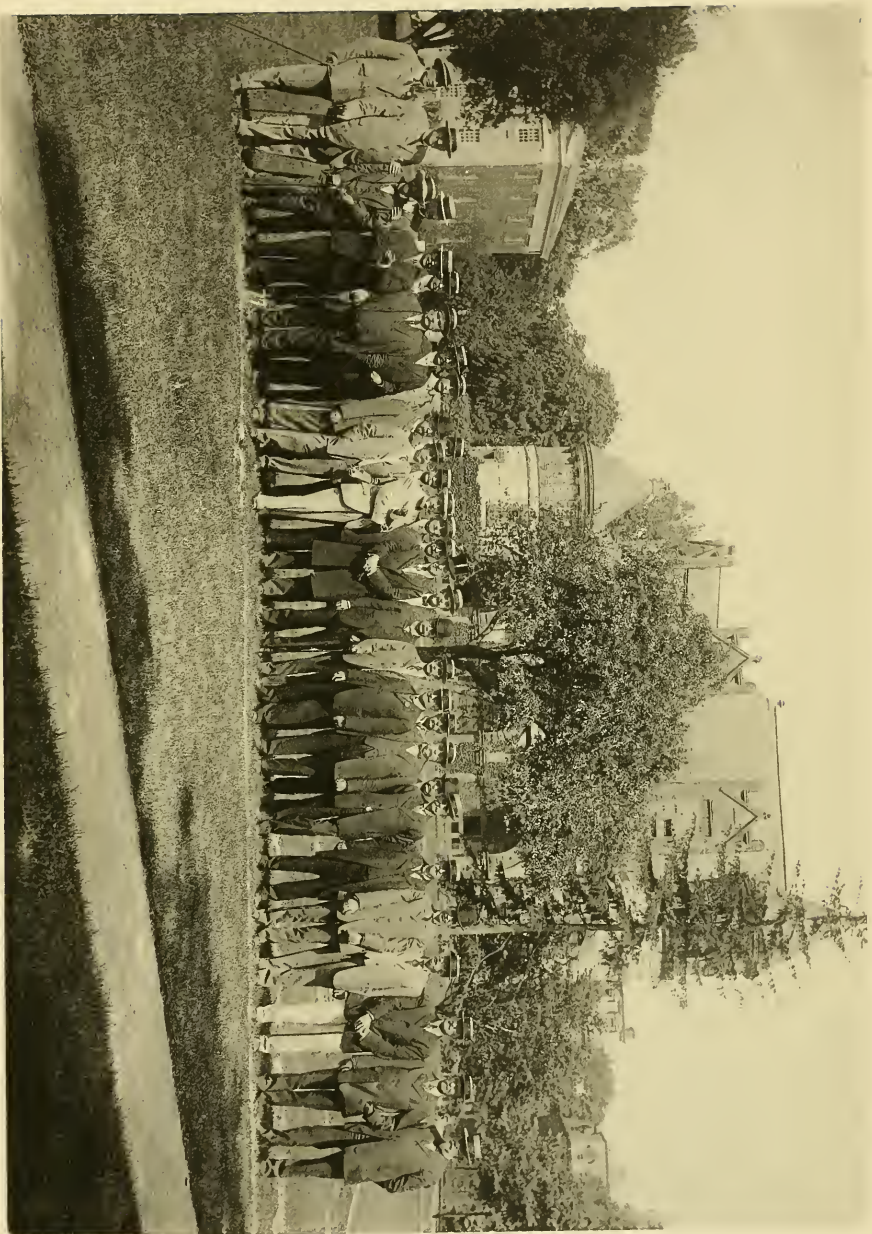
The Building complete will cost somewhat over \$160,000. This is considerable more money than was originally subscribed, but the building as designed by the architects was such a beautiful specimen of Gothic architecture, the Committee, in the interest of the Class, and clothed with full power, felt justified in going on with the work. They were confident that the Class desired a worthy and lasting memorial, and would stand back of their Committee in the financing of the undertaking. The architects, at the request of the Secretary, have written a short description of the Dormitory for the Record, and it is herewith appended.

'77 HALL, PRINCETON UNIVERSITY, PRINCETON, N. J.

"This Dormitory is designed to harmonize with Blair and Little Halls, with which it will ultimately be connected by other dormitories on the site of the present Observatory. The style is of course that established type of late Gothic which is characteristic of all the best college architecture in England. It differs from Blair and Little only in a somewhat more pronounced delicacy of scale and in the fact that no classical details or mouldings of any kind have been used, Gothic forms being exclusively employed.

"It is built of the same stone that has been used in Blair and Little Halls, dressed to a flat surface and laid up in what is known as "three head work." The trimmings are of Indiana limestone and the roof of graduated, gray-green slate, rough on the edges and varying both in size and thickness from the eaves to the ridge. The building is fireproof throughout.

"Considerable heraldic decoration has been used as ornament and on the building are found the arms of the University, those of the State of New Jersey, together with the seal of the Class of '77."



BREAKING GROUND FOR '77 HALL, JUNE, 1908.

BREAKING GROUND FOR '77 DORMITORY.

On Saturday, June 6th, the Class were entertained at luncheon at the hospitable and beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Armour. Mr. Allison Armour, brother of our classmate, assisted in making the occasion a most delightful one.

At the conclusion of the luncheon a vote of thanks and three hearty '77 cheers were given for Mr. and Mrs. Armour.

The hat bands so generously provided by Pyne, and which did not arrive in time for our Reunion, were worn on this occasion and were unique, beautiful and serviceable.

After we had formed in line, Armour produced a spade painted in orange and black colors, with '77 numerals and the date June 6, 1908, and armed with this necessary instrument, we took up our march to the Campus, on the site of the old Gymnasium, where everyone proceeded to do his part in the turning of the sod. The program was entirely informal. Three cheers were given for Princeton and President Wilson, and Jenkins' poem was read.

Lines written for June 6th, 1908, the date for "breaking ground" for the New Dormitory, the gift of the Class of '77 to Princeton University.

THE NEW DORMITORY.

Thrice sweet the magic of this good-dawned day,
To Alma Mater we our tribute bring;
Deep in affection Princeton e'er must stay,
Her praise and blessing we must ever sing.

With firm foundation honored be this prize,
Be Art and splendor to the structure given;
A triumph brilliant for all times, to praise
The noble giving of brave Seventy-Seven.

June 6, 1908.

REV. D. D. JENKINS, B.D.

We can always rely upon Jenkins coming to the front in any matter affecting '77, and whatever he does, it is with a full heart and well done.

Corner Stone

On Saturday, August 15, 1908, at eleven a. m., the corner stone of the '77 Dormitory was laid. It was our desire to have this done in September or October with suitable ceremonies, but the work on the building progressed so rapidly as to make this plan impossible of execution. Hence, owing to the time of the year—in mid-summer—few fellows could be gathered to take part in the event, and no formal program was attempted. Five members of the Class were present, Armour, Ormond, W. B. Scott, Schenck, and Jai Campbell. They can testify that the work was well done as they all assisted with the trowel and put pennies in the mortar for the absentees.

The copper box placed in the corner stone was filled with the following articles:

Class of '77 Records of 1878, 1880, and 1898, also History of the Class Reunion, 1902.

Brief History of the Class Reunion of June, 1907, and the events leading up to the gift of the Dormitory.

Complete Class of '77 Roll.

Photograph of '77 Hall.

Catalogue of Princeton University 1908.

Princeton Alumni Weekly, June 10, 1908.

Nassau Herald 1908.

Daily Princetonian June 1908.

New York and Philadelphia papers August 15, 1908.

Card of Cram, Goodhue & Ferguson, of Boston, Mass., the architects.

Card of William R. Matthews, the builder.

Ormond then came forward and read the poem written for the occasion and the ceremonies were over.

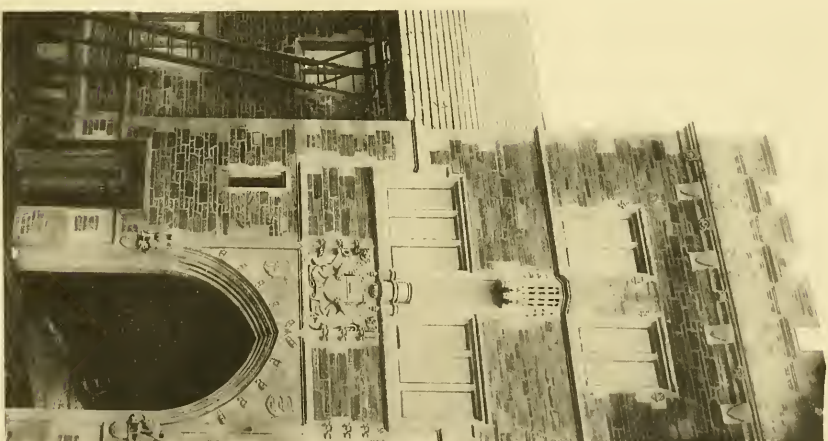
PRINCETON.

The sons of Princeton on this chosen spot
Girt round with trophies of a glorious past,
This corner stone embed with loving thought
And dedicate it to the things that last:
To learning fit to make men strong and wise
And culture of the broad and human kind,
To comradeship that generous minds in ties
Of brotherhood in noble deeds shall bind.
They build for Princeton, that in bygone years
Bred men for whom a busy land had need
And that in days to come shall still make clear
She has not lost the secret of the breed,
But when the call shall come for service high
Her halls the men to meet it will supply.

August 15, 1908.



VIEW OF TOWER, FACING BLAIR HALL.



VIEW OF TOWER, FACING NASSAU ST.

'77 DORMITORY IN PROCESS OF BUILDING, JAN. 1909.

Marriages

J. T. Ailman to Miss Nettie E. McCleery.....	Dec. 6, 1894
*C. H. Anderson to Miss Mary E. Miner.....	June 11, 1885
*W. E. Annin to Miss Emma C. Paddock.....	July 16, 1884
Geo. A. Armour to Miss Harriette Foote.....	Apr. 27, 1882
*James Armstrong to Miss Elizabeth A. Darrin.....	June 2, 1897
W. C. Armstrong to Miss Stella V. Lenher.....	Dec. 18, 1888
E. A. Balloch to Miss Lillie F. McGrew.....	June 8, 1886
Geo. G. Barnes to Miss Margaret M. Officir.....	Dec. 23, 1885
*O. O. Barr to Miss Mollie Haile.....	Dec. 16, 1880
N. Benedict to Miss Harriet E. Hall.....	Feb. 23, 1881
*C. A. Bennett, Jr., to Miss Claribel James.....	Sept. 26, 1877
John L. Best to Miss Stella F. Lewis.....	Sept. 10, 1890
John Biggs to Miss Rachel V. Massey.....	Oct. 31, 1891
*Samuel Bratton to Miss Petra Oliro.....	
*Daniel Bratton to Miss Elizabeth H. Mitchell.....	Feb. 14, 1883
F. E. Brooks to Miss N. F. Lynd.....	June 19, 1890
O. S. Brumback to Miss Jennie K. Carey.....	Oct. 26, 1881
W. B. Bryan to Miss Emily B. Pentland.....	Nov. 11, 1885
William Burgess to Miss Clara D. Goodman.....	Jan. 7, 1879
C. M. Bushnell to Miss Harriet Day Eames.....	Nov. 29, 1892
W. M. Butler to Miss Marie Lange.....	Dec. 26, 1881
Rev. Frederick Campbell to Miss Mary B. Knight.....	Sept. 15, 1880
Frank G. Campbell to Miss Mary L. Dakin.....	Jan. 12, 1881
John A. Campbell to Miss Fannie Cleveland.....	Oct. 30, 1879
*W. C. Campbell to Miss Rebecca L. Townsend.....	June 8, 1891
C. S. Carnaghan to Miss Frances A. Bray.....	Feb. 20, 1893
H. D. Chapin to Miss Alice Delafield.....	June 1, 1907
C. S. Clark to Miss Ida C. Mayher.....	June 9, 1888
W. T. Dawson to Miss Florence Eugenia Read.....	July 23, 1902
*W. F. Dunning to Miss Clara D. Frost.....	Jan. 25, 1883
J. S. Ely to Miss Bessie E. Shaver.....	Feb. 17, 1881
Charles E. Evans to Miss Caroline E. Schlosser.....	Nov. 2, 1881
Harvey Edward Fisk to Miss Mary L. Scudder.....	Oct. 1, 1879
J. R. Flickenger to Miss Caroline M. Rice.....	Dec. 18, 1888
J. H. Ford to Miss Bertha Norlin.....	Feb. 7, 1906
G. W. Forsyth to Miss Emily Vermilye Burrill.....	Dec. 1, 1884
*J. R. Franklin to Miss Marion Jones.....	Nov. 7, 1877
David S. Funk to Miss Matilda Motzer.....	Dec. 22, 1881
F. P. Glass to Miss Mattie B. Purnell.....	Apr. 2, 1884
M. T. Hargis to Miss Ella K. Wilson.....	Dec. 28, 1882
Frank Hartley to Mrs. C. T. Parker.....	Aug. 1, 1899
Walter Hazard to Miss Florence Adele Tamplet.....	Dec. 7, 1897
W. T. Healey to Miss Ada Niles Moore.....	Jan. 7, 1904

*Deceased.

Morris Hoats to Miss Nora Nelson.....	Nov. 12, 1890
Frank W. Hughes to Miss Caroline A. Winder.....	Oct. 16, 1883
Henry C. Hunt to Miss Etta McCoy.....	Nov. 24, 1887
M. W. Jacobus to Miss Clara M. Cooley.....	Jan. 8, 1896
D. D. Jenkins to Miss E. L. Sherwood.....	Dec. 6, 1881
Baker Johnson to Miss Helen Young.....	Apr. 17, 1895
W. W. Johnston, Jr., to Miss Josephine Chapman.....	Jan. 25, 1880
R. B. Kimball to Miss Caroline Todd Knox.....	Sept. 26, 1892
David Laughlin to Miss Augusta A. Harrison.....	June 15, 1880
J. H. Laughlin to Miss Annie May Boyd.....	Apr. 13, 1904
F. S. Layng to Miss Mary W. Cowan.....	Dec. 3, 1884
William Libbey to Miss Mary Elizabeth Green.....	Dec. 7, 1880
*Rollin H. Lynde to Miss Elizabeth Blaney.....	Apr. 6, 1881
R. M. Mateer to Dr. Madge Dickson.....	Jan. 20, 1891
H. N. Mateer to Miss Elizabeth Gaston.....	Oct. 25, 1888
William F. McCorkle to Miss Bessie L. Dalzell.....	Apr. 20, 1897
Crittenden McKinley to Miss Lucy Bent.....	Apr. 19, 1892
Thomas H. McKoy to Miss Carrie Cooke.....	Jan. 5, 1886
D. B. McMurdy to Miss Annie Laura Lester.....	Aug. 9, 1893
*W. M. Meredith to Miss Isabella Vernam.....	June 16, 1886
Chas. L. Mead to Miss Fannie Tuthill.....	June 5, 1878
J. H. Moore to Miss Rona Brown.....	July 31, 1900
L. S. Mott to Miss Mary B. Stitt.....	Oct. 17, 1883
Benjamin Nicoll to Miss Grace Lord.....	Sept. 19, 1879
W. M. Norris to Miss Helen G. Johnson.....	June 8, 1886
A. T. Ormond to Miss Mary Huston.....	June 25, 1884
H. F. Osborn to Miss Lucretia Thacher Perry.....	Sept. 29, 1881
*F. E. Parker to Miss Henrietta B. Macaulay.....	Mar. 1, 1892
M. M. Padget to Miss Minnie C. Smith.....	Oct. 31, 1894
H. C. Pitney, Jr., to Miss Laura G. P. Wood.....	June 17, 1891
*William Pittenger to Miss Winnie C. Osborne.....	1864
Jotham Potter to Miss Helen Cary.....	Dec. 29, 1881
*H. J. Power to Miss Martha Ada Irwin.....	Sept. 14, 1892
M. Taylor Pyne to Miss Margaretta Stockton.....	June 2, 1880
Hugh Pritchard to Miss Emelie H. Handte.....	July 9, 1885
Charles Remsen to Miss Lilian Livingstone Jones.....	June 9, 1886
John E. Richardson to Miss Annie L. McLemore.....	May 18, 1882
A. Riker to Miss Louise C. Dawson.....	Dec. 2, 1891
J. M. Roseberry to Miss Mary Winter White.....	Aug. 15, 1891
A. E. Rowell to Miss Clara Northern.....	Aug. 20, 1881
S. J. Rowland to Miss Sadie Schenk.....	Sept. 6, 1884
W. P. Samuel to Miss Annie B. Wade.....	Oct. 16, 1884
John Scott, Jr., to Miss Mary Lane Landis.....	July 17, 1884
W. B. Scott to Miss Alice A. Post.....	Dec. 15, 1883
W. B. Skillman to Miss Annie W. Gayley.....	Sept. 23, 1884
W. E. Slemmons to Miss Jennie Hosack.....	July 22, 1892
S. W. Smallwood to Miss Lida Feagles.....	May 23, 1883
W. L. Smith to Miss Jessie E. Gonzales.....	July 19, 1893
W. M. Smith to Miss Zaidee Van Santvoord.....	Nov. 19, 1885
*Frank Smyser to Miss Nannie M. Hersh.....	Dec. 2, 1879
Francis Speir to Miss Agnes Edwards Forbes.....	May 17, 1888
C. L. Spethman to Miss Eleanor Houston.....	June 26, 1884
*Deceased.	



TWO VIEWS OF CARNEGIE LAKE

R. A. Springs to Miss Emma Schmitt.....	Dec. 20, 1899
C. E. Stevens to Miss Sarah L. Gordon.....	Nov. 28, 1895
Samuel Taylor to Miss Mary J. Vollentine.....	May 14, 1885
H. B. Thompson to Miss Mary Wilson.....	Apr. 14, 1891
*W. S. Throckmorton to Miss Ella Hartshorne.....	Apr. 14, 1880
*P. B. Vail to Miss Margaret B. Bird.....	Mar. 6, 1884
G. R. Van Dusen to Miss Katharine J. Pitney.....	Oct. 29, 1891
R. W. Walker to Miss Sarah Shelby White.....	June 22, 1886
J. H. Westcott to Miss Marian Bate.....	Mar. 25, 1908
F. H. Wigton to Miss Mary Louise Wilson.....	Oct. 31, 1888
Jas. F. Williamson to Miss Emma F. Elmore.....	June 9, 1896
L. D. Wishard to Miss Eva Fancher.....	July 22, 1884
*F. C. Woolman to Miss Mary R. Schenck.....	Oct. 18, 1883
J. R. Wyckoff to Miss Nannie S. Forman.....	Oct. 24, 1878

P. G. '77

James Henry Darlington to Miss Ella Louise Bearns	July 26, 1888
*Deceased.	

Children of '77

AILMAN	Date of Birth
Jerome McCleery	Nov. 30, 1895
Elvira Belle	Dec. 3, 1897
Mildred Amelia	Aug. 13, 1900
David Edgar	Sept. 1, 1907
ANDERSON	
Katharine H.	Feb. 23, 1887
Augustus Broadhead	Sept. 21, 1888
Samuel Miner	Aug. 22, 1901
ANNIN	
Susannah Edwards	Apr. 11, 1887
Joseph Paddock	Apr. 1, 1889
Robert Ogden	June 29, 1890
William Edwards, Jr.	Oct. 29, 1892
ARMOUR	
Norman	Oct. 14, 1887
Barbara	Nov. 27, 1889
William	Jan. 23, 1892
Allison	Aug. 27, 1896
Edmund	July 26, 1899
ARMSTRONG (W. C.)	
Marion Lenher	Oct. 4, 1889
Richard Clinton	Oct. 6, 1891
George Lenher	May 27, 1893
John Macdougall	Apr. 22, 1895
William Clinton, Jr.	Apr. 21, 1897
BALLOCH	
Agnes McGrew	May 19, 1889
BARNES	
Hosea	June 15, 1887
Margaret	Sept. 23, 1888
BARR	
Katherine E.	Sept. 25, 1881
John Haile	Mar. 14, 1884
Mary Baylor	Jan. 20, 1886
Elizabeth Gaines	Aug. 23, 1888
Oscar Willey	Dec. 26, 1890
Caroline V.	Apr. 10, 1894
BENEDICT	
Harry Hall	June 14, 1891

BIGGS		
Mary Beekman	Nov. 8,	1892
John, Jr.	Oct. 6,	1895
Rachel Massey	Feb. 8,	1907
BRATTON (SAMUEL)		
Daniel		1895
Jesse		1898
BRATTON (DANIEL)		
Susan Elizabeth	July 15,	1884
Katherine Mitchell	Dec. 31,	1885
Daniel	Dec. 8,	1887
Mary Ann	Mar. 25,	1889
BRUMBACK		
Blanche Carey	Mar. 4,	1885
Lydia Ellen	Dec. 2,	1888
BRYAN		
Elizabeth Ewing	Feb. 21,	1887
Brantz Mayer	June 29,	1891
Wilhelmus Bogart, Jr.	Oct. 9,	1898
BURGESS		
William, Jr.	June 20,	1880
Clara Goodman	Oct. 22,	1881
John Stewart	July 12,	1883
BUSHNELL		
Edwine	May 10,	1895
Clarence Eames	Jan. 10,	1899
Carolyn	Feb. 10,	1901
BUTLER		
Cora Leila	Jan. 1,	1883
Elsa May	May 16,	1884
Clara Wilhelmina	Oct. 6,	1887
Alice Elizabeth	Oct. 11,	1890
CAMPBELL (FRED)		
Donald Argyll	May 8,	1884
CAMPBELL (F. G.)		
Alan Forsyth	Jan. 2,	1882
Julia M.	July 22,	1883
Dudley D.	July 7,	1885
CAMPBELL (J. A.)		
Fannie C.	Feb. 10,	1884
CAMPBELL (W. C.)		
Margaret L.	Feb. 8,	1895
John L.	Aug. 1,	1896
Williamina	July 27,	1899
CLARK		
Frederick	Feb. 10,	1881
Charles Sidney, Jr.	Dec. 15,	1890
DUNNING		
Ruth Seely	May 17,	1885
Marceline Randolph	July 29,	1887
Clara Frost	July 23,	1889
Isabelle Fowler	Jan. 21,	1891
Elizabeth Belcher	Nov. 2,	1892
Wilhelmine (Billie, Jr.)	Dec. 3,	1901

ELY	
John M.	Apr. 23, 1884
Mary Esther	May 7, 1888
Frederick S.	June 1, 1893
Martha W.	Sept. 12, 1897
EVANS	
Etelka	Feb. 7, 1884
Theodore Schlosser	Sept. 15, 1895
FISK	
Harvey Edward, Jr.....	Jan. 19, 1891
Kenneth	Nov. 16, 1895
FLICKENGER	
Jean C.	June 17, 1893
FRANKLIN	
Anna D.	Sept. 5, 1878
Katie G.	June 6, 1883
FUNK	
Clarence	Jan. 29, 1884
GLASS	
Frank P., Jr.....	Jan. 14, 1885
John P.	July 9, 1886
Christine	Aug. 14, 1888
Louise	Oct. 8, 1890
Evelyn Byrd	Dec. 24, 1892
Hugh Bryson	June 29, 1903
HARTLEY	
Grace A. Parker.....	1882
HARGIS	
Eleanora Richardson	Oct. 21, 1884
Mary Wilson	Oct. 13, 1887
Carolyn Gordon	Dec. 11, 1891
HAZARD	
Paula Elizabeth	Feb. 8, 1887
Minnie Tamplet	Dec. 22, 1888
HEALEY	
William Thomas, Jr.....	Nov. 9, 1904
HUGHES	
Octavia Winder	Aug. 6, 1884
Isaac Wayne	Mar. 1, 1889
Mary Winder	Sept. 9, 1890
John Winder	Feb. 19, 1892
James Bittner	Sept. 22, 1893
Caroline Francis	June 13, 1896
HUNT	
Marshall	Jan. 10, 1889
Helen	June 28, 1890
Mary E.	Feb. 19, 1892
Samuel H.	May 1, 1893
Henry C., Jr.....	July 13, 1895
Isabel	Dec. 28, 1896
JACOBUS	
Maritje Kip	May 3, 1898
Clarissa Cooley	Aug. 26, 1903
Melanchthon William, III.....	Feb. 1, 1907

16 17 18 19 20 21

10 11 12 14 15

9 4

1 2 3 5 6 7 8

- 1 J. P. Glass
- 2 Katharine P. VanDusen
- 3 Henry P. VanDusen
- 4 A. M. Libbey
- 5 William Burgess
- 6 Katherine Thompson
- 7 Mary Thompson
- 8 Christine Glass
- 9 C. H. Scott
- 10 Alice F. Wyckoff
- 11 Fannie C. Campbell
- 12 Clara G. Burgess
- 13 Elsie M. Libbey
- 14 Mildred D. Potter
- 15 F. P. Glass
- 16 J. F. R. Scott
- 17 A. T. Ormond, Jr.
- 18 H. H. Ormond
- 19 A. H. Ormond
- 20 J. H. Ormond
- 21 W. M. Norris, Jr.

9	Katherine Thompson	11	Kenneth C. Campbell	16	J. E. R. Scott	31	A. W. Morris Jr.
2	William Butters	10	Vivian E. MacKoy	12	E. B. Glass	30	J. H. O'Connell
4	V. W. Tippey	9	C. H. Scott	14	William D. Potter	29	V. H. O'Connell
3	Henry B. Anderson	8	Christine Glass	13	Elise W. Tippey	18	H. H. O'Connell
2	Katherine B. Anderson	7	Maria Thompson	12	Glass G. Butters	17	V. T. O'Connell Jr.
1	J. B. Glass						

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17

18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25



CHILDREN OF '77 IN ATTENDANCE AT THE REUNION, JUNE, 1907.

JENKINS	
Harriet M.	Sept. 28, 1884
KIMBALL	
Ruel Baker, Jr.	Feb. 28, 1894
Esther Caroline	Aug. 11, 1897
LAUGHLIN (J. H.)	
Lina Isabel	Oct. 18, 1889
LIBBEY (WILLIAM)	
Elizabeth Marsh	Dec. 11, 1883
William H. G.	Jan. 27, 1887
Amy Morse	Apr. 26, 1890
LYNDE	
Charles Rollin, Jr.	Oct. 27, 1882
Clarissa Butler	Apr. 5, 1887
Augusta Harper	Sept. 22, 1888
MATEER (H. N.)	
John Gaston	Feb. 14, 1890
Mary Nelson	Sept. 2, 1891
Elizabeth Montgomery	Aug. 31, 1894
Dorothea	Nov. 1, 1901
MATEER (R. M.)	
Jean Archbald	Nov. 13, 1883
McCORKLE	
Helen Dalzell	Jan. 11, 1898
McGILL	
Benjamin Thayer	Nov. 4, 1888
McKoy	
Thomas Hall, Jr.	Apr. 26, 1893
MCKINLEY	
Silas Bent	Dec. 6, 1893
MEREDITH	
William Norris, Jr.	Aug. 1, 1889
MOTT	
Marjorie	June 2, 1889
Dorothy	Dec. 18, 1892
Lawrence, Jr.	Aug. 6, 1900
NICOLL	
Courtlandt	Dec. 2, 1880
Elsie	Apr. 20, 1886
NORRIS,	
William M., Jr.	Jan. 14, 1889
Helen G.	Feb. 23, 1891
Alfred E.	Aug. 17, 1895
Henry M.	Feb. 17, 1898
ORMOND	
John Kelso	Mar. 25, 1886
Archie Huston	July 17, 1887
Harold Huston	Nov. 18, 1888
Alexander Thomas, Jr.	Feb. 8, 1891
Margaret	Aug. 5, 1892
Roger	May 17, 1896

OSBORN

Virginia Sturgis	Aug. 16, 1882
Alexander Perry	June 6, 1884
Henry Fairfield, Jr.	Jan. 15, 1887
Josephine Adams	July 29, 1890

PADGET

Enlis	Dec. 15, 1895
Mary	May 30, 1897
Ruth	Sept. 13, 1898
Louise	Aug. 25, 1900
Samuella	Feb. 10, 1902
Willie	Dec. 19, 1903

PARKER

Dorothy N.	Feb. 5, 1893
Sallie M.	Feb. 5, 1893
Mary L.	Feb. 23, 1894
Adelaide B.	Dec. 3, 1895

PITTENGER

Anna M.	Sept. 27, 1865
Fred W.	Oct. 8, 1867
Emma	May 26, 1872
Mary	Oct. 13, 1882
Walter R.	June 5, 1885

POTTER

Mildred Day	Jan. 14, 1886
Sheldon Cary	Jan. 2, 1888
Helen Henrietta	May 1, 1895

POWER

Helen Marie	1896
John Irwin	1899
Emma Dorothy	1901

PRITCHARD

Llewelyn David Frederick	Apr. 30, 1889
Emilie Rowena	Aug. 3, 1892

PYNE

Percy Rivington, II.	June 23, 1881
M. Taylor, Jr.	Nov. 5, 1885

REMSEN

William	Nov. 22, 1888
Elizabeth	Jan. 3, 1897
Lilian Livingston	July 29, 1900

RICHARDSON

William McL.	Mar. 30, 1883
Annie Wharton	Sept. 26, 1888
Albert Starnes	Dec. 11, 1889
Ida Lee	July 14, 1893
Louise	Jan. 23, 1897

RIKER

Adrian, Jr.	Oct. 7, 1893
Irving	May 8, 1896

ROSEBERRY

Joseph White	Apr. 29, 1897
--------------------	---------------

ROWELL

Annabelle	Mar. 7, 1882
Martha	Nov. 25, 1883
Dorothy Barcroft	Sept. 30, 1886
Marguerite Northern	Nov. 11, 1888
Edward Alfred	Aug. 7, 1890

ROWLAND

Nina	Sept. 20, 1887
Reginald	Dec. 20, 1894

SAMUEL

Dorothy	Jan. 1892
Jane Elizabeth	Oct. 1896

SCOTT (JOHN)

J. F. Reynolds.....	Apr. 14, 1885
---------------------	---------------

SCOTT (W. B.)

Charles Hodge	Dec. 16, 1884
Adeline Mitchell	July 30, 1886
Mary Blanchard	Sept. 1, 1888
Sarah Post	Mar. 3, 1894
Angeline Thayer	Nov. 27, 1895

SKILLMAN

David Bishop	Mar. 24, 1887
Margaret Algeo	Dec. 19, 1888
Willis Rowland	July 10, 1891
Emma VanCleve	Aug. 26, 1893

SMALLWOOD

Margaret Sayre	Mar. 4, 1884
Robert F.	Feb. 17, 1886

SMITH (W. L.)

Wilton	May 24, 1894
Parker	July 10, 1902

SMITH (W. M.)

Dorothy Merle	Sept. 16, 1887
VanSantvoord Merle	June 22, 1889
Anita Merle	June 3, 1891

SPEIR

Francis Cecil	Apr. 6, 1890
Sarah Edwards Schuyler.....	Oct. 11, 1893
Robert Forbes	July 11, 1895
Henry Fairfield Osborn.....	Mar. 7, 1898

SPETHMAN

Elizabeth	Sept. 26, 1900
-----------------	----------------

TAYLOR

Howard I.	Apr. 14, 1885
Charles S.	Nov. 11, 1887
Frank V.	June 17, 1889
Etta A.	Nov. 10, 1892
Paul E.	June 12, 1895

THOMPSON

Mary	Feb. 11, 1892
Katharine	Feb. 23, 1893
Henry Burling	July 27, 1897
Elinor	Aug. 18, 1901
James H. W.....	Mar. 21, 1906

THROCKMORTON

Aaron Rhea	June 1, 1881
Williard Porter	Dec. 29, 1882
Harold Hartshorne	Apr. 5, 1885
John Ellis	May 3, 1887

VAN DUSEN

Katharine P.	Nov. 20, 1894
Henry P.	Dec. 11, 1897

WESTCOTT

John Howell	Oct. 9, 1896
Lilian Vaughn	Nov. 4, 1898
Mary Dunton	Dec. 28, 1904

WIGTON

Robert Wilson	July 27, 1890
Edward Newton	Feb. 16, 1893

WILLIAMSON

George Franklin	Oct. 29, 1897
Ralph Elmore	May 22, 1901

WISHARD

Janet	Jan. 8, 1898
Winifred	Feb. 9, 1900
Margaret	July 16, 1901

WYCKOFF

Alice Forman	July 28, 1880
John R.	Feb. 4, 1882

P. G. '77

DARLINGTON

Henry Vane Bearn.....	June 9, 1889
Gilbert Sterling Bancroft.....	Jan. 7, 1892
Eleanor Townsend	Sept. 7, 1893
Elliott Christopher Bearn.....	Apr. 3, 1894
Kate Brampton	Nov. 18, 1900



FAIRFIELD OSBORN SANGER

JEAN MCCARDELL

DOUGLAS FORDHAM CAMPBELL

MARY ELIZABETH LIPSCOMB

WILLIAM ORCHARD LIPSCOMB, JUNIOR

GRANDCHILDREN OF '77.

Children's Marriages

Katherine E. Barr to William Orchard Lipscomb.....	July 10, 1901
Blanche Cary Brumback to Lyman S. Spitzer.....	Sept. 19, 1906
William Burgess, Jr., to Lucy Taylor.....	June 20, 1908
Alan F. Campbell to Louise Ida Fordham, of New York.....	Dec. 1904
Fannie C. Campbell to Elzey S. Aitkin, of Trenton, N. J.	June 10, 1908
Frederick Clark to Pearl Dade, of Gloversville, N. Y.	July 26, 1905
Anna Duffield Franklin to Carson W. Harris.....	Jan. 28, 1903
Grace A. Parker (Hartley) to Leander Schearer.....	1897
Octavia Hughes to William Dunn, Jr.....	Dec. 14, 1907
Virginia Sturgis Osborn to Ralph Sanger.....	Nov. 16, 1904
Annabelle Rowell to Wilfred S. McCardell.....	Sept. 17, 1904
John R. Wyckoff to Eva D. Robson.....	Aug. 5, 1905

Grandchildren

Mary Elizabeth Lipscomb (O. O. Barr).....	Oct. 18, 1903
William Orchard Lipscomb, Jr.....	Mar. 18, 1905
Jean McCardell (A. E. Rowell).....	Oct. 1, 1905
Douglas Fordham Campbell (F. G. Campbell).....	Jan. 18, 1906
Fairfield Osborn Sanger (H. F. Osborn).....	May 11, 1907

Our Bachelors

Some of the best who have been held in reserve :

A. C. Bartles
J. W. Bowers, Jr.
J. O'H. Denny
Geo. H. Gowdy
C. G. Greene
J. C. Hume
E. R. Johnston
S. B. Johnston,
F. A. Leavenworth,
J. M. Libbey

Edwin Manners
E. S. McCalmont
Malcolm McNeill
W. E. Millard
J. D. O'Neill
John Roberts
W. H. Roland
A. R. Schanck
G. L. Wiley
Ira W. Wood

Deaths

Allen S. Colton
1874

Frank Scott
1874

Arthur Ward Raymond
1876

Charles H. Littel
July, 1877

John D. Hughes
August 18, 1879

John B. Wardlaw, Jr.
July 23, 1881

William R. Yourt
September 25, 1882

Henry B. Kaufman
December 23, 1883

Will Hall Stevens
April 22, 1885

Donald F. McPherson
March 23, 1886

Dale B. Graham
May 27, 1887

S. H. McGill
February 4, 1889

George S. Aderton
August 14, 1889

Frank Smyser
June 25, 1890

W. S. Throckmorton
October 3, 1894

Daniel Bratton
April 14, 1895

O. O. Barr
April 27, 1895

H. R. Willson
June, 1895

C. A. Bennett, Jr.
July 24, 1895

W. C. Campbell
February 5, 1899

H. S. Stuart
June 17, 1899

W. B. Canfield
December, 1899

Prescott Boyle Vail
January 20, 1900

Samuel Bratton
November, 1901

W. E. Annin
March 26, 1903

George W. Brown, Jr.
May 25, 1903

William Pittenger
April 24, 1904

H. J. Power
June 15, 1904

Francis E. Parker
February 8, 1905

James Armstrong
July 15, 1905

F. C. Woolman
March 4, 1906

C. H. Anderson
May 10, 1906

W. M. Meredith
November 11, 1906

Chas. J. Halsted
January 22, 1907

John R. Franklin
March 1, 1907

W. F. Dunning
April 1, 1907

R. H. Lynde
April 6, 1907

W. H. Patterson
January, 1908

A. J. McCosh
December 2, 1908

Statistical

Living Members of Class.....	112
The Dead	39
Marriages	110
Children of '77.....	250
Married Children	12
Grandchildren	5
Bachelors	20

'77 Class Roll

Ailman, J. T.....	Thompsontown, Pa.
Armour, George A.....	Princeton, N. J.
Armstrong, W. C.....	184 Livingston Ave., New Brunswick, N. J.
Balloch, E. A., M.D.....	1013 Fifteenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Barnes, Rev. George G.....	Elmhurst, Pa.
Bartles, A. C.....	43 Cedar St., New York City.
Benedict, N.	23 S. McLean Ave., Memphis, Tenn.
Best, John L.....	29 Pomeroy Terrace, Northampton, Mass.
Biggs, Hon. John.....	913 Market St., Wilmington, Del.
Bowers, James W., Jr.....	University Club, Baltimore, Md.
Brooks, F. E.....	6649 S. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.
Brumback, Hon. O. S.....	1603 Madison Ave., Toledo, Ohio.
Bryan, W. B.....	1330 Eighteenth St., Washington, D. C.
Burgess, William	P. O. Box 563, Trenton, N. J.
Bushnell, C. M.....	645 Ferry St., W., Buffalo, N. Y.
Butler, William M.....	2636 Osage St., St. Louis, Mo.
Campbell, Frank G.....	Cherry Valley, N. Y.
Campbell, Rev. Frederic.....	30 First Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Campbell, John A.....	379 W. State St., Trenton, N. J.
Carnaghan, C. S.....	Fredericksburg, Va.
Chapin, H. D., M.D.....	51 W. 51st St., New York City.
Clark, Chas. S.....	206 Broadway, New York City.
Dawson, W. T., M.D.....	850 West End Ave., New York City.
Denny, J. O'H.....	211 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.
Ely, John S.....	Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Evans, Chas. E.....	Stockbridge, Mass.
Fisk, Harvey Edward.....	35 Cedar St., New York City.
Flickenger, J. R.....	State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa.

Ford, Hon. J. H.....Stony Ford, N. Y.
 Forsyth, Geo. W.....6 W. 51st St., New York City.
 Funk, D. S., M.D.....300 N. Second St., Harrisburg, Pa.

 Glass, F. P.....1030 S. Hull, Montgomery, Ala.
 Gowdy, Geo. H.....Campbellsville, Ky.
 Greene, Calvin G.....614 First Ave., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

 Hargis, M. T.....Snow Hill, Md.
 Hartley, Frank, M.D.....61 W. 49th St., New York City.
 Hazard, Hon. Walter.....Georgetown, S. C.
 Healey, W. T.....28 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.
 Hoats, Morris29 S. 7th St., Allentown, Pa.
 Hughes, F. W., M.D.....New Berne, N. C.
 Hume, Rev. J. C.....83 Powers St., Brooklyn, or 25 E. 22nd, N. Y.
 Hunt, Henry C.....Sussex (Deckertown), N. J.

 Jacobus, Rev. M. W., D.D.....14 Marshall St., Hartford, Conn.
 Jenkins, Rev. D. D.....301 N. Washington St., Wilkesbarre, Pa.
 Johnson, Baker378 E. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.
 Johnston, E. R.....Cumberland, Md.
 Johnston, S. B.....P. O. Box 107, Columbus, Miss.
 Johnston, W. W.....38 St. James Park, Los Angeles, Cal.

 Kimball, R. B., M.D.....15 E. 41st St., New York City.

 Laughlin, Rev. David.....641 W. Lafayette St., Baltimore, Md.
 Laughlin, Rev. J. H.....3817 West St., Oakland, Cal.
 Layng, Frank S.....Holland House, New York City.
 Leavenworth, F. A.....186 Lake Ave., Rochester, N. Y.
 Libbey, J. M.....Union League Club, New York City.
 Libbey, Prof. William.....Thanet Lodge, Princeton, N. J.

 Manners, Edwin287 Barrow St., Jersey City, N. J.
 Mateer, Prof. H. N., M.D.....60 E. Bowman St., Wooster, Ohio.
 Mateer, Rev. Robt. M.....Wei Hein, via Chefoo, China.
 McCalmont, E. S.....416 Fifth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 McCorkle, W. F.....38 Alfred St., Detroit, Mich.
 McKoy, Thos. H.....225 Prospect St., Hagerstown, Md.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 028 321 449 7